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West Elevation of Proposed Remodeled State House

This picture is made from the architect's drawing. If the plan now being ...ed before the legislature by Adjutant ...eral Critchfield, custodian of the capitol, and other state officials, is adopted, ... north wing, represented in the picture, will be constructed at once. It ...l extend to Broad street. The idea ...to add the south wing later and remodel the present structure by adding a third story and elevating and adorning the dome.

George W. Lattimer of the public improvements committee of the Columbus board of trade, who is counseling delay and urging that no plan be hastily adopted now, even though there is a recognized need for much additional space for state offices, points out that while an appropriation of only $400,000 to $500,000 is now sought for the north wing, it will take at least $200,000 more to finish it. A similar wing on the south side, he says, would also cost $600,000 or $700,000, and it would cost $1,500,000 to remodel the main structure, so that the cost of the patched-up capitol would be in the neighborhood of $3,000,000. For this great sum or a little more he thinks a fine new statehouse can be erected.

FIRE OUR NATIONAL FOLLY

No Other Nation Permits Such Criminal Waste by Fire.

No other nation builds as much as we do, but neither does any other nation have to build so much, for none permits the useless, ruthless, criminal waste and destruction by fire. Our much vaunted rapid growth and phenomenal building booms give a false impression of the real conditions. Nearly fifty per cent of all our buildings go simply toward filling up gaps made by fire. No other people on earth permits such waste nor do we find anywhere else, in what we call civilized countries, as much rank stupidity in matters of construction.

We have evolved the skyscraper, we easily lead the world in skilled structural engineering, we have more conveniences in our buildings and they are better planned than those of any other people, and artistically some of them rank with the best in the world, but when it comes to fire prevention, the matter of safeguarding those very fine buildings, we are at the bottom of the scale, and rank with China and Japan, countries of bamboo and of paper.

Wood has been our curse. In earlier times it was the handiest and most easily manipulated material, and our pioneer fathers used it exclusively. They "marked" us with it, so to speak. We show our hereditary strain and the influence of environment. Today wood is almost a luxury; it has advanced 150 per cent in cost in bua a few years' time. Yet when a man thinks of building, it is invariably wood that presents itself to that man's mind as his principal medium of expression. The result is that our cities are virtually collections of tinder-boxes. We realize it, too, in a vague sort of helpless way, but instead of attempting, even at this late date, to stay the destruction, to refrain at least from adding more fuel to certain bonfires, we turn all our splendid energies and so-called intelligence in a childish manner toward a cure, and the one cure in our pharmacopoeia is water. We apply that cure with great skill, and our fire departments are undoubtedly the best in the world. If they were not so there would soon be no buildings for us to occupy, in spite of our phenomenal yearly construction.

In all our country we have 11,500,000 buildings (in Europe, Russia only ranks with us in number of buildings), and they are valued at $14,500,000,000. We hear a good deal about fireproofing, and know that we easily lead the world in ingenious systems of protecting our steel frames, in devising fire detecting apparatus, window protection, sprinkling systems, and all that sort of thing. But we also know that of that vast number of buildings, we have in all the land but 5,000 in which any pretense has been made at fire prevention! By some sort of spiritual dispensation, those 5,000 are called "fireproof," and people innocently or stupidly accept them as such. As a matter of fact usually the only thing done in those buildings to differentiate them from the rank and file is to make a skeleton of steel, protected in its turn with fireproofing tile, or some substitute system of concrete protection, with floors and partitions also of tile or some incombustible substitute. In all else, arrangement of parts, the decorations, the furniture, nothing or very little is done to stay the progress of fire in most of those buildings, and usually their exterior is of granite or stone or marble, any of which materials can be damaged beyond salvation by fire. It is clear how much is applied in our modern construction of what we may know about fireproofing.—Appleton's Magazine.

APHORISMS BY GEN. BOOTH

In a recent interview the venerable Salvation Army leader let drop some aphoristic philosophy which throws light upon his phenomenal success.

In explanation of his vigor and his unfailing cheerfulness, he said: "The true Christian is not mechanical, neither is he sour-faced nor sad, but his joy oozes out of his very pores."

In speaking of revivals, he said: "They need that dash of pepper which the Salvation Army lends to their meetings. With that they will succeed."

In reference to a recent remark of Cardinal Gibbons that today's rich men could not "enter the kingdom of heaven," the general said:

"It all depends on what he does with his riches. If he would send some of them to the Salvation Army I would speak a word to St. Peter for him."

When asked about socialism he answered: "The best form of socialism is a celestial creed, to profess and to practice. Its basis is loving your neighbor as yourself. Worldly socialism is either too late or too early. It should have come before Eden or after the judgment day."

TESTING HUBBY'S TONGUE

Simeon Ford tells of the sad case of a young married woman in Brooklyn who suspected that her husband was indulging in wine. She determined, however, to say nothing till she had confirmed her suspicions.

In conversation with her bosom friend, she said she would give anything to discover the truth. The friend mentioned that a man even slightly intoxicated cannot pronounce words of length. This gave the young wife an idea, which she proceeded to put into execution.

When the young woman met again, the suspicious wife announced that the worst had been ascertained. She burst into tears and took from her hand bag a paper which she handed to her friend.

"I gave him this," she sobbed.

The friend read from the list the following words, "Philoprogenitiveness, disproportionableness, pseudaesthesia, phthisis, parachronism, hypochondriasis, photochromy, syncategorematic."

"And," added the unhappy wife, with a fresh sob, "the wretch missed nearly all of them!"

POSTSCRIPT TO A DIARY.

Oh, little book! what will you hold
When, by and by, the year is old,
And all the things that shall occur
Are but a dream of days that were?
Oh, may you then be like some fair
Old path that leads to gardens where
The heart, in retrospection, sees
A thousand golden memories!

—Nixon Waterman.

The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson.

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CHAPTER V.

Ivor Does What He Can for Maxine.

"How long a time do you think I have been in this room, Monsieur?" she asked, "before you—rather rudely, I must say—broke in upon my conversation with my friend?"

"You have been here exactly three minutes," replied the commissary of police.

"As much as that? I should have thought less. We had to greet each other, after having been parted for many months; and still, in the three minutes, you believe that we had time to concoct a plot of some sort, and to find some safe corner—all the while in semi-darkness—for the hiding of a thing important to the police—a bomb, perhaps? You must think us very clever."

"I know that you are very clever, Mademoiselle."

"Perhaps I ought to thank you for the compliment," she answered, allowing her anger to warm her voice at last; "but this is almost beyond a joke. A woman comes to the rooms of a friend. Both of them are so placed that they prefer her call not to be talked about. For that reason, and for the woman's sake, the friend chooses to take a name that isn't his—as he has a right to do. Yet, just because that woman happens unfortunately to be well known—her face and name being public property—she is followed, she is spied upon, humiliated, and all, no doubt, on account of some silly mistake, or malicious false information. Ah, it is shameful, Monsieur! I wonder the police of Paris can stoop to such stupidity and meanness."

"When we have found out that it is a mistake, the police of Paris will apologize to you Mademoiselle, through me," said the commissary, "until then, I regret if our duty makes us disagreeable to you." Then, turning to his two gendarmes, he directed them to search the room, beginning with all possible places in which a paper parcel or large envelope might be hidden, within ten metres of the spot where Mademoiselle and Monsieur had stood talking together when the police opened the door.

Maxine did not protest again. With her head up, and a look as if the three policemen were of no more importance to her than the furniture of the room, she walked to the mantelpiece and stood leaning her elbow upon it. Weariness, disgusted indifference were in her attitude; but I guessed that she felt herself actually in need of the physical support.

The two gendarmes moved about in noiseless obedience, their faces expressionless as masks. They did not glance at Maxine, giving themselves entirely to the task at which they had been set. But their superior officer did not once take his eyes from the pure profile she had turned scornfully towards him. I knew why he watched her thus, and thought of a foolish, child's game I used to play twenty years ago, at little-boy-and-girl parties; the game of "Hide-the-Handkerchief." While one searched for the treasure, those who knew where it was stood by, saying: "Now you are warm. Now you are hot—boiling hot. Now you are cool again. Now you are ice cold." It was as if we were five players at this game, and Maxine de Renzie's white, deathly smiling face was expected to proclaim against her will: "Now you are warm. Now you are hot. Now you are ice cold."

There was a table in the middle of the room, with one or two volumes of photographs and brightly-bound guide books of Paris upon it, as well as my hat and gloves which I had tossed down as I came in. The gendarmes picked up these things, examined them, laid them aside, peered under the table; peeped behind the silk cushions on the sofa, opened the doors and drawers of a bric-a-brac cabinet and a small writing desk, lifted the corners of the rugs on the bare, polished floor; and finally, bowing apologies to Maxine for disturbing her, took out the logs from the fireplace where the fire was ready for lighting, and pried into the vases on the mantel. Also they shook the silk and lace window curtains, and moved the pictures on the walls. When all this had been done in vain, the pair confessed with shrugs of the shoulders that they were at a loss.

During the search, which had been conducted in silence, I had a curious sensation, caused by my intense sympathy with Maxine's suffering. I felt as if my heart were the pendulum of a clock which had been jarred until it was uncertain whether to go on or stop. Once, when the gendarmes were peering under the sofa, or behind the sofa cushions, a gray shadow round Maxine's eyes made her beautiful face look like a death-mask in the white electric light, which did not fail now, or spare her any cruelty of revelation. She was smiling contemptuously still—always the same smile—but her forehead appeared to have been sprinkled with diamond dust.

I saw that dewy sparkle, and wondered, sickeningly, if the enemy saw it too. But I had not long to wait before being satisfied on this point. The keen-eyed Frenchman gave no further instructions to his baffled subordinates, but crossing the room to the sofa stood staring at it fixedly. Then, grasping the back with his capable-looking hand, instead of beginning at once a quest which his gendarmes had abandoned, he searched the face of the tortured woman.

Unflinching in courage, she seemed not to see him. But it was as if she had suddenly ceased to breathe. Her bosom no longer rose and fell. The only movement was the visible knocking of her heart. I felt that, in another moment, if he found what she had hidden, her heart would knock no longer, and she would die. For a second, I wildly counted the chances of overpowering all three mn, stunning them into unconsciousness, and giving Maxine time to escape with the letter-case. But I knew the attempt would be useless. Even if I could succeed, the noise would arouse the hotel. People would come. Other policemen would rush in to the help of their comrades, and matters would be worse with us than before.

The Frenchman, having looked at Maxine, and seen that tell-tale beating of her bodice, deliberately laid the silk cushions on the floor. Then, pushing his hand down between the seat and the back of the sofa, he moved it along the crevice inch by inch.

I watched the hand, which looked cruel to me as that of an executioner. I think Maxine watched it, too. Suddenly it stopped. It had found something. The other hand sprung to its assistance. Both worked together, groping and prying for a few seconds; evidently the something hidden had been forced deeply and firmly down. Then up it came—a dark red leather case, which was neither a letter-case nor a jewel-case, but might be used for either. My heart almost stopped beating in the intense relief I felt. For this was not the thing I had come from London to bring Maxine.

I could hardly keep back a cry of joy. But I did keep it back, for suspense and anxiety had left me a few grains of sense.

"Voila!" grunted the commissary of police. "I said that you were clever, mademoiselle. But it would have been as well for all concerned if you had spared us this trouble."

"You alone are to blame for the trouble," answered Maxine. "I never saw that thing before in my life."

I was astonished that there was no ring of satisfaction in her voice. It sounded hard and defiant, but there was no triumph in it, no joy that, so far, she was saved—as if by a miracle. Rather was her tone that of a woman at bay, fighting to the last, but without hope.

"Nor did I ever see it before." I echoed her words.

She glanced at me as if with gratitude. Yet there was no need for gratitude. I was not lying for her sake, but speaking the plain truth, as I thought that she must know.

For the first time the commissary of police condescended to laugh. "I suppose you want me to believe that the last occupant of this room tucked some valued possession down into a safe hiding place—and then forget all about it. That is likely, is it not? You shall have the pleasure, mademoiselle—and you, monsieur—of seeing with me what that careless person left behind him."

He had laid the thing on the table, and now he tapped it, aggravatingly, with his hand. But the strain was over for me. I looked on with calmness, and was amazed when at last Maxine flew to him, no longer scornful, tragically indifferent in her manner, but imploring—a weak, agonizing woman.

"For the love of God, spare me, monsieur," she sobbed. "You don't understand. I confess that what you have there, is mine. I have held myself high, in my own eyes, and the eyes of the world, because I—an actress—never took a lover. But now I am like the others. This is my lover. There's the price I put on my love. Now, monsieur, I ask you on my womanhood to hold what is in that leather case sacred."

I felt the blood rush to my face as if she had struck me across it with a whip. My first thought, to my shame, was a selfish one. What if this became known, this thing that she had said, and Diana should hear? Then indeed all hope for me with the girl I loved would be over. My second thought was for Maxine herself. But she had sealed my lips. Since she had chosen the way, I could only be silent.

"Mademoiselle, it is a grief to me that I must refuse such a prayer, from such a woman. But duty before chivalry. I must see the contents of that case," said the commissary of police.

She caught his hand and rained tears upon it. "No—no!" she implored. "If I were rich, I would offer you thousands to spare me. I've been extravagant—I haven't saved, but all I have in the world is yours if——"

"There can be no such 'if,' mademoiselle," the man broke in. And wrenching his hand free, he opened the case before she could again prevent him.

Out fell a cascade of light, a diamond necklace. It flashed to the floor, where it lay on one of the sofa cushions, sending up a spray of rainbow colors.

"Sacre bleu!" muttered the Frenchman, under his breath, for whatever he had expected, he had not expected that. But Maxine spoke not a word. Shorn of hope, as in spite of her prayers and tears, the leather case was torn open, she was shorn of strength as well; and the beautiful, tall figure crumpling like a flower broken on its stalk, she would have fallen if I had not caught her, holding her up against my shoulder. When the cataract of diamonds sprang out of the case, however, I felt her limp body straighten itself. I felt her pulses leap. I felt her begin to live once more. She had drunk a draught of hope and life, and fortified by it was gathering all her scattered forces together for a new fight, if fight she must again.

The commissary of police turned the leather case wrong side out. It was empty. There had been nothing inside but the necklace; not a card, not a scrap of paper.

"Where, then, is the document?" Crestfallen, he put the question half to himself, half to Maxine de Renzie.

"What document?" she asked, too wise to betray relief in voice or face. Hearing the heavy tone, seeing the shamed face, the hanging head that lay against my shoulder, who—knowing a little less than I did of the truth—would have dreamed that in her soul she thanked God for a miracle? Even I would not have been sure, had I not felt the life stealing back into her half-dead body.

"The contents of the case are not what I came here to find," admitted the Enemy.

"I do not know what you came to find, but you have made me suffer horribly," said Maxine. "You have been very cruel to a woman who had done nothing to deserve such humiliation. All pleasure I might have taken in my diamonds is gone now. I shall never have a peaceful moment—never be able to wear them joyfully. I shall have the thought in my mind that people who look at me will be saying: 'Every woman has her price. There is the price of Maxine de Renzie.'"

"You need have no such thought, Mademoiselle," the man protested. "We shall never speak to anyone except to those who will receive our report, of what we have heard and seen in this room."

"Won't you search further?" asked Maxine. "Since you seemed to expect something else——"

"You would not have had time to conceal more than one thing, Mademoiselle," said the policeman, with a smile that was faintly grim. "Besides, this case was what you did not wish us to find. You are a great actress, but you could not control the dew which sprang out on your forehead, or the beating of your heart when I touched the sofa, so I knew; I had been watching you for that. There has been an error, and I can only apologize."

"I don't blame you, but those who sent you," said Maxine, letting me lead her to a chair into which she sank, limply. "I am thankful you do not tell me these diamonds are contraband in same way. I was not sure but it would end in that."

"Not at all, Mademoiselle. I wish you joy of them. It is you who will adorn the jewels, not they you. Again I apolozize for myself and my companions. We have but done our duty."

"I have an enemy, who must have contrived this plot against me," exclaimed Maxine, as if on a sudden thought. "It is said that 'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.' But what of a man who has been scorned—by a woman? He knew I wanted all my strength for tonight—the night of the new play—and he will be hoping that this has broken me. But I will not be broken. If you would atone, Messieurs, for your part in this scene, you will go to the theatre this evening and encourage me by your applause."

All three bowed. The commissary of police, lately so relentless, murmured compliments. It was all very French, and after what had passed, gave me the sensation that I was in a dream.

CHAPTER VI.

Ivor.

They were gone. They had closed the door behind them. I looked at Maxine, but she did not speak. With her finger to her lips she got up, trembling still; and walking to the door, she opened it suddenly to look out. Nobody was there.

"They may have gone into your bedroom to listen at that door," she whispered.

I took the hint, and going quickly into the room adjoining, turned on the light. Emptiness there; but I left the door open, and the electricity switched on; they might change their minds, or be more subtle than they wished to seem.

Maxine threw herself on the sofa, gathering up the necklace from the cushion where it had fallen, and lifting it in both hands pressed the glittering mass against her lips and cheeks.

"Thank God, thank God—and thank you, Ivor, best of friends!" she said brokenly, in so low a voice that no ear could have caught her words, even if pressed against the keyhole. Then, letting the diamonds drop into her lap, she flung back her head and laughed and cried together.

"Oh, Ivor, Ivor!" she panted, between sobs and hysterical gusts of laughter. "The agony of it—the agony—and the joy now! You're wonderful. Good, precious Ivor—dear friend—saint."

At this I laughed too, partly to calm her, and patted gently the hands with which she had nervously clutched my sleeve.

"Heaven knows I don't deserve one of those epithets," I said, "I'll just stick to friend."

"Not deserve them?" she repeated. "Not deserve them, when you've saved me—I don't yet understand how—from a horror worse than death—oh, but a thousand times worse, for I wanted to die. I meant to die. If they had found it. I shouldn't have lived to see tomorrow morning. Tell me—how did you work such a miracle? How did you get this necklace, that meant so much to me (and to one I love), and how did you hide the—other thing?"

"I don't know anything about this necklace," I answered, stupidly. "I didn't bring it."

"No. At least, that red leather thing isn't the case I carried. When the fellow pulled it out from the sofa I saw it wasn't what I'd had, so I thanked our lucky stars, and would have tried to let you know that all hope wasn't over, if I dared to catch your eye or make a signal."

Maxine was suddenly calm. The tears had dried on her cheeks, and her eyes were fever-bright.

"Ivor, you can't know what you are talking about," she said in a changed voice. "That red leather case is what you took out of your breast pocket and handed to me when I first come into the room. At the sound of the knock, I pushed it down as far as I could between the seat and back of the sofa, and then ran off to a distance before the door opened. You did bring the necklace, knowingly or not; and as it was the cause of all my trouble in the beginning, I needn't tell you of the joy I had in seeing it, apart from the heavenly relief of being spared discovery of the thing I feared. Now, when you've given me the other packet, which you hid so marvelously, I can go away happy."

I stared at her, feeling more than ever like one in a dream.

"I gave you the only thing I brought," I said. "It was in my breast pocket, inside my coat. I took it out, and put it in your hands. There was no other thing. Look again in the sofa. It must be there still. This red case is something else—we can try to account for it later. It all came throught the lights not working. If it hadn't been so dark, you would have seen that I gave you a dark green leather letter-case—quite different from this, though of about the same length—rather less thick, and——"

Frantically she began ransacking the crevice between the seat and back of the sofa, but nothing was there. We might have known there would be nothing, or the Commissary of Police would have been before us. With a cry she cut me short at last, throwing her hands up in despair. She was deathly pale again, and all the light had gone out of her eyes, leaving them dull, as if she had been sick with some long illness.

"What will become of me?" she stammered. "The Treaty lost! My God—what shall I do? Ivor, you are killing me. Do you know—you are killing me?"

The word "treaty" was new to me in this connection, for the Foreign Secretary had not thought it necessary that his messenger should be wholly in his secrets—and Maxine's. Yet hearing the word brought no great surprise. I knew that I had been catspaw in some game of high stakes. But it was of Maxine I thought now, and the importance of the loss to her, not the national disaster which it might well be also.

"Wait," I said, "don't despair yet. There's some mistake. Perhaps we shall be able to see light, when we've thrashed this out and talked it over. I know I had a green letter-case. It never left my pocket. I thought of it and guarded it every moment. Could those diamonds have been inside it? Could the Foreign Secretary have given me the necklace, instead of what you expected?"

"No, no," she answered, with desperate impatience. "He knew that the only thing which could save him was the document I'd sent him. I wired that I must have it back again immediately, for my own sake—for his—for the sake of England, Ivor! Think again. Do you want me to go mad?"

"I will think," I said, trying to speak reassuringly. "Give me a moment—a quiet moment——"

"A quiet moment," she repeated, bitterly, "when for me each second is an hour! It's late, and this is the night of my new play. Soon, I must be at the theatre, for the makeup and the dressing of this part for the first act are a heavy business. I don't want all Paris to know that Maxine de Renzie has been ruined by her enemies. Let us keep the secret while we can, for others' sakes, and so gain time for our own—if all's not lost—if you believe still that there's any hope. Oh, save me, Ivor—somehow. My whole life is in this."

"Let your understudy take your part tonight, while we think, and work," I suggested. "You cannot go to the theatre in this state."

"For an actress there's no such word as 'cannot,'" she said bitterly, "I could play a part to the finish, and crawl off the stage to die the next instant; yet no one would have guessed that I was dying. I have no understudy. What use to have one? What audience would stop in the theatre after an announcement that their Maxine's understudy would take her place? Every man and woman would walk out and get his money back. No; for the sake of the man I love better than my life, or twenty lives—the man I've either saved or ruined—I'll play tonight, if I go mad or kill myself tomorrow. Don't 'think quietly,' Ivor. Think out aloud, and let me follow the workings of your mind. We may help each other, so. Let us go over together everything that happened to you from the minute that you took the letter-case from the Foreign Secretary up to the minute I came into this room."

I obeyed, beginning at the very beginning and telling her all, except the part that had to do with Diana Forrest. She had no concern in that. I told her how I had slept with the green letter-case under my pillow and had waked to feel and look for it once or twice an hour. How, when morning came I had been late in getting to the train; how I had struggled with the two men who tried to keep me out of the reserved compartment into which they were intruding. How the man who had a right to it, after wishing to prevent my entering, helped me in the end, rather than be alone with the pair who had forced themselves upon him. How he had stumbled almost into my arms in a panic, during the confusion after the false alarm on the boat's gangway. How he had walked beside me and seemed on the point of speaking, later, in the Gare du Nord. How I had avoided and lost sight of him; but how I had many times covertly touched my pocket to be sure that, through all, the letter-case was still safe there.

Maxine grew calmer, though not, I think, more hopeful as I talked; and at last she folded up the diamonds neatly in the red case, which she gave to me. "Put that into the same pocket," she said, "and then pass your hand over your coat, as you did often before. Now, does it feel exactly as if it were the green letter-case with which you started out?"

"Yes, I think it does," I answered, doubtfully. "I'm afraid I shouldn't know the difference. This may be a little thicker than the other, but—I can't be sure. And, you see, I never once had a chance to unbutton my coat and look at the thing I had in this inner pocket. It would have attracted too much attention to risk that; and, as a matter of fact, I was especially warned not to do it. I could trust only to the touch. But, even granting that, by a skill almost clever enough for a sleight-of-hand—a skill which only the smartest pickpocket in Europe could possess—why should a thief who had stolen my letter-case give me instead a string of diamonds worth many thousands of pounds? If he wanted to put something into my pocket of much the same size and shape as the thing he stole, so that I shouldn't suspect my loss, why didn't he slip in the red case empty, instead of containing the necklace?"

"This necklace, too, of all things in the world!" murmured Maxine, lost in the mystery. "It's like a dream. Yet here—by some miracle—it is, in our hands. And the treaty is gone."

"The treaty is gone," I repeated, miserably.

It was Maxine herself who had spoken the words which I merely echoed, yet it almost killed her to hear them from me. No doubt it gave the dreadful fact a kind of inevitability. She flung herself down on the sofa with a groan, her face buried in her hands.

"My God, what a punishment!" she stammered. "I've ruined the man I risked everything to save. I will go to the theatre, and I will act tonight, my friend, but unless you can give me back what is lost, when tomorrow morning comes, I shall be out of the world."

"Don't say that," I implored, sick with pity for her and shame at my failure. "All hope isn't over yet; it can't be. I'll think this out. There must be a solution. There must be a way of laying hold of what seems to be gone. If by giving my life I could get it, I assure you I wouldn't hesitate for an instant, now; so you see, there's nothing I won't do to help you. Only, I wish the path could be made a little plainer for me—unless for some reason it's necessary for you to keep me in the dark. The word 'treaty' I heard for the first time from you. I didn't know what I was bringing to you, except that it was a document of international importance, and that you'd been helping the British foreign secretary—perhaps Great Britain as a power—in some ticklish maneuver of high politics. He said that, so far as he was concerned, you might tell me more if you liked. He left it to you. That was his message."

"Then I will tell you more!" Maxine exclaimed. "It will be better to do so. I know that it will make it easier for you to help me. The document you were bringing me was a treaty—a quite new treaty between Japan, Russia and France; not a copy, but the original. England had been warned that there was a secret understanding between the three countries, unknown to her. There was not time to make a copy. And I stole the real treaty from Raoul du Laurier, to whom I am engaged—whom I adore, Ivor, as I didn't know it was in me to adore any man. You know his name, perhaps—that he's under secretary in the foreign office, here in Paris. Oh, I can read in your eyes what you're thinking of me, now. You can't think worse of me than I think of myself. Yet I did the thing for Raoul's sake. There's that in my defense—only that."

"I don't understand," I said, trying not to show the horror of Maxine's treachery to a man who loved and trusted her, which I could not help feeling.

"How could you?—except that I've betrayed him! But I'll tell you every-

ANNERS OF THE MICROBE

rticularly Active During Certain Hours of the Day.

According to the Matin, Professor guel, of Montsouris, announces that the result of long study, he finds t microbes are particularly active ring certain hours of the day, be- es being fewer or more numerous, cording to the season of the year. In cember and January their number inishes; in July and August it in- ases. The professor seems to re- rd it as natural that microbes should urish and increase under the at- spheric conditions prevailing dur- the summer months and that they uld decrease in number with the vent of winter.

"But it is not easy to explain," says . Miguel, "why, in the same day, the mber of microbes per cubic centi- tre of air varies with the hours. It at 9 o'clock in the morning and 9 o'clock in the evening that they to be found abroad in the atmos- ere in the greatest numbers. At 3 lock in the morning and at the same ur in the afternoon their number comparatively much smaller." This, it is to be regarded as a scientific rity, is certainly curious, and it may d to some new method of making r on the mysterious microbe.

THESE THEORISTS.

Booker T. Washington, at the International Congress of Religious Liberty in ston, said somewhat impatiently of a w theory for the solution of the race estion:

"But it is work we want, not theories. ere are enough theorists, in all conence, but of workers, on the other d, there is always a dearth."

he eloquent colored man paused and wned.

When I hear of a new theory," he said, am reminded of the two geologists. At New Hampshire autumn resort, one illant afternoon, the younger geologist, m his bedroom window, saw the older n rolling a great rock down the side a mountain.

He watched the work for nearly three urs. The old geologist, thin and little d whisker, had a hard time lt to guide that rock, almost as big as self. But he persevered. He got the k down where he wanted it just as the ner bell rang.

The younger man said to him wonngly at dinner:

'What were you doing with that rock s afternoon, professor?'

'Why,' the professor answered, 'the it is, the darned thing was 600 feet too h to suit my theory.'"

NDURANCE OF CAMELS.

Boasting about as much as a good horse, camel's speed is equally great, his life siderably longer and his ability to ry a load equal to that of three horses, lle the fact that he can travel for a k without water renders him invalua- to those great sandy stretches. He also go for several days with little or food, subsisting meantime on the fat red in the humps on his back, which ures seems to have provided as a store- use for sustenance in case of absence food.

HARRIMAN'S WAY.

Edward H. Harriman is the cyclone of the railroad world and the stock market. He does everything with a rush and is never still. No matter how high his desk may be piled with work, he clears it in an incredibly short time.

Only one man in the world ever got the best of Harriman. That man is John P. Morgan.

In 1901 Morgan and James J. Hill were pitted against Harriman and the Standard Oil interests for the control of Northern Pacific, and Morgan won out.

It is recorded as the only time in history also that the Standard Oil people ever were beaten. They have not forgotten it, either, says the New York Telegraph, and it is believed that it is because of this sore spot in their memory they have practically thrown Harriman over and tied up with Morgan.

The Standard Oil company does not care to ally itself with losers, but invariably trots with the winners.

But as to Harriman. He is a terror to callers, and they come and go in streams.

This is how it is done: A man with an idea wants to see Mr. Harriman. He gets past the dusky but courteous Cerberus at the outer wicket and passes through to the room occupied by the little magnate.

Harriman is little, but oh my! He is as alert as a flea and as easy to handle as a wasp. His quickness in grasping at men's thoughts is phenomenal.

The man comes in. Mr. Harriman swings around in his chair, casts a glaring and a baleful glance at him and then swings back to his work again. Then he shouts—after a time—"Well, what is it?"

By this time the visitor is thoroughly cowed. His ideas evaporate and what he intended to say flies out of his head up to the ceiling.

He stammers out something very different from what he intended to say, but Harriman understands. It is intuition with him.

Sometimes he breaks into the narrative of the caller with reassuring shouts of "Fool idea!" "No sense in it!" "Couldn't think of it!"

All this tends to put the visitor at his ease. He gets flustrated and red in the face, all of which adds to Mr. Harriman's enjoyment.

When the caller is in the proper frame of mind to be crushed utterly Mr. Harriman turns around again, his hair and beard on end, and dismisses him with a cold "Don't care to have anything to do with it," and goes back to his work again.

Then the bell rings and the visitor is carried out.

A WAY OF COLLECTING.

A New Hampshire man tells of a tight fisted man of affairs in a town of that state who until recently had never been observed to take an interest in church matters. Suddenly, however, he became a regular attendant at divine service, greatly to the astonishment of his fellow townsmen.

"What do you think of the case of old Ketchum?" said one of the business men of the place to a friend. "Is it true that he has got religion?"

"Well, hardly," replied the other. "The fact is, it's entirely a matter of business with him. I am in a position to know that about a year ago he loaned the pastor fifty dollars, which the latter was unable to pay. So there remained nothing for Ketchum but to take it out in pew rent."

HOW'S YOUR VOCABULARY?

How Many Words You Use of 260,000 Available?

Have you ever taken stock of your vocabulary or given thought to the expression you use to find out whether there are any few which you use too often?

When we come down to examine ourselves we find that we can get along very easily with a limited number of words, but the fewer we employ the more likely we are to use certain phrases over and over again in the same conversation.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge tells us that there are 260,000 good English words we may use if we will, but what man who ever spoke English, has that many different words at his command?

Few persons in ordinary life agree so far as their practices are concerned with the statement of President Eliot of Harvard: "I recognize but one mental acquisition as an essential part of education of a lady or gentleman, an accurate and refined use of the mother-tongue."

In the days that are past and gone, we are told, it was the common to teach the young to speak correctly and fluently, but this has entirely gone out of fashion, it would seem. We can find men today who tower in the professions and in the arts and sciences who are as awkward as children when they are forced to enter into conversation. They are deeply read and past-masters in their various lines of work, but the vocabularies they possess are so small that they cannot unfold the things they know to those who have not mastered the technical terms which have been to them a life study.

But they are by no means the chief offenders. There are thousands and thousands who feel that they are perfectly capable of holding their own in the world who are unable to define certain words which they may have read hundreds of times in their lives. "Big word, skip," is the motto of such folks, and by refusing to take the trouble of "looking up" this or that word when they do not comprehend its meaning they pass it by and trust to providence that they may never come in contact with it again.

Even in our public schools today, it must be said, the proper attention is not paid to the teaching of language—that is, the meaning of words. Unless the pupil goes well into the higher schools his knowledge of words and their meanings is sadly deficient. While President Eliot may hold that fluent and accurate speech is one of the prime requisites in life, the public schools do not go to any great pains to instill this thought into the minds of their pupils. Of course, they do not impress upon the mind of the child how much it means to go on cultivating a vocabulary both in and outside of the schoolroom.

On the contrary, we are all very diligent in studying and exercising the slang words with which we meet. Let a colloquialism spring up in one city and it will not be very long before it will have gone to the length and breadth of the entire country.—Philadelphia Press.

AN INSIDIOUS MENACE.

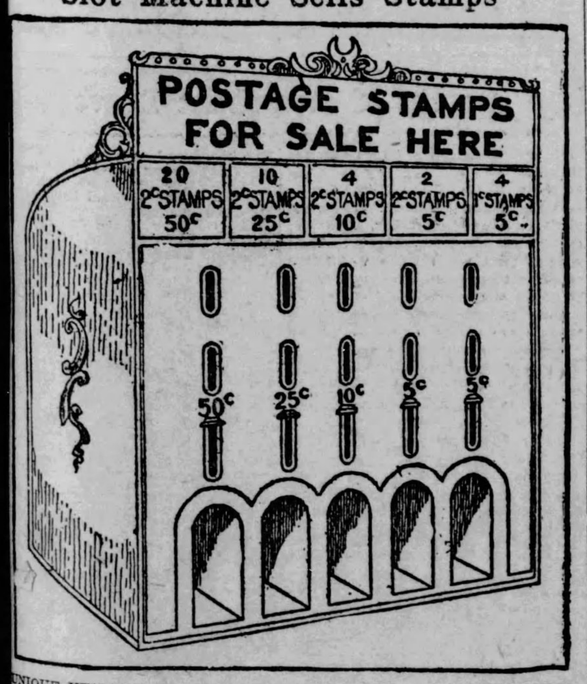
Electroless pipe covering is the direct outgrowth of the demand for a prevention of electrolysis in underground pipes. It is a sectional covering of a specially prepared asbestos paper in laminated form, thoroughly impregnated and coated with a high grade waterproof insulating compound which presents an effective barrier to the transmission of electric current. Electroless pipe covering acts as an insulating medium between the pipe and ground, and being made of indestructible materials, is permanently durable and has a lasting efficiency.

In nearly all cities having extensive trolley systems, there is more or less destructive action upon underground pipes by electrolysis. This destruction is caused by the "ground return" current flowing through any pipes in its path, and consists of pitting or corrosion of the pipe at the point where the current leaves it. The pipes most affected by electrolytic action are lead and wrought iron. As a result, all lead pipes and lead covered cables, as well as wrought iron gas and water service and distribution pipes, when placed underground, are subject to this destructive influence.

Practically all electric systems are operated on the single trolley or "ground return" principle. This means that the current, after operating the cars, returns to the power station through the rails and through the earth. As the electric current invariably follows the path of least resistance, it will frequently jump from the rails to a pipe buried nearby, particularly if the connections or bonds between the rails are defective, or if the soil between the rails and the pipe is sufficiently damp or wet to offer a path of lese resistance. In either event it will then flow through the pipe until it strikes a section where the pipe—probably because of surrounding dry earth or the proximity of another pipe—offers greater resistance than some other route, when it leaves the pipe and takes its way along the easier path.

Wherever the current leaves the pipe it carries with it minute particles of metal of which the pipe is composed and deposits them elsewhere, in a similar manner to the process of electroplating. The continuance of this operation soon robs the pipe—at the point where the current departs—of its metallic elements, and leaves only a fragile carbon composition which is soft and spongy like graphite. This weakening soon causes a break, and the pipe is quickly rendered unfit for use, necessitating its replacement.—From an article in the American Inventor.

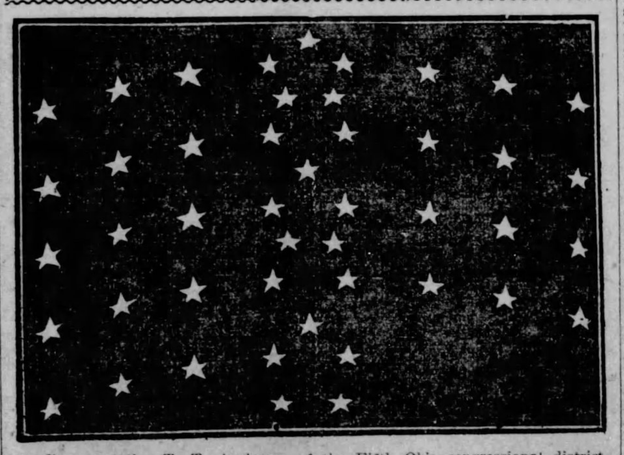
Slot Machine Sells Stamps



UNIQUE VENDING MACHINE MAY BE ADOPTED BY POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT.

A committee has been appointed by the postmaster-general to test the various stamp-vending machines recently patepted for the purpose of selecting the most perfect for the use of the department. This step on the part of the postal authorities has been contemplated ever since a number of the patents were issued. It now remains with the committee to examine the twenty or more machines offered and make a selection. The new devices are not only considered as labor and time savers, but with their substitution in the place of clerks it will be possible to place them in the corridors of large office buildings and on every street corner, where they will be in constant service.—Popular Mechanics.

Ansberry's Design for a Revision of Old Glory



Representative T. T. Ansberry, of the Fifth Ohio congressional district, has introduced in congress a bill to make the "field" of the United States flag as above pictured. The design is that of arcs, whose apexes are five-starred pentagons. The arcs are to be added to from time to time as a new state comes into the Union. In the above there are 46 states.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will do for YOU all our Readers May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals.

If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable cures in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

Lame Back.

Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Inability to hold urine, smarting in passing, uric acid, headache, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, **who content themselves with doctoring the effects,** while the **original disease** undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has yet been discovered.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all the drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

thing—I'll go back a long way. Then you'll pity me, even if you scorn me, too. You'll work for me—to save me, and him. For years I've helped the British government. Oh, I won't spare myself. I've been a spy, sometimes against one power, sometimes against another. When there was anything to do against Russia, I was always glad, because my dear father was a Pole, and you know how Poles feel towards Russia. Russia ruined his life, and stripped it of everything worth having, not only money, but—oh, well, that's not in this story of mine! I won't trouble you or waste time in the telling. Only, when I was a very young girl, I was already the enemy of all that's Russian, with a big debt of revenge to pay. And I've been paying it, slowly. Don't think that the money I've had for my work—hateful work often—has been used for myself. It's been for my father's country—poor, sad country—every shilling of English coin. As an actress I've supported myself, and, as an actress, it has been easier for me to do the other secret work than it would have been for a woman leading a more sheltered life, mingling less with distinguished persons of different countries, or unable to be eccentric without causing scandal. As for France, she's the friend of Russia, and I haven't a drop of French blood in my veins, so, at least, I've never been treacherous to my own people. Oh, I have made some great coups in the last eight or nine years, Ivor!

. . . for I began when I was sixteen, and now I'm twenty-six. Once or twice England has had to thank me for giving her news of the most vital importance. You're shocked to hear what my inner life has been?"

"If I were shocked, no doubt the feeling would be more than half conventional. One hardly knows how conventional one's opinions are until one stops to think," said I.

"Once, I gloried in the work," Maxine went on. "But that was before I fell in love. You and I have played a little at being in love, but that was to pass the time. Both of us were flirting. I'd never met Raoul then, and I've never really loved any man except him. It came at first sight, for me; and when he told me that he cared, he said it had begun when he first saw me on the stage; so you see it is as if we were meant for each other. From the moment I gave him my promise, I promised myself that the old work should be given up forever; Raoul's fiancee, Raoul's wife, should not be the tool of diplomatists. Besides, as he's a Frenchman, his wife would owe loyalty to France, which Maxine de Reinzie never owed. I wanted—oh, how much I wanted—to be only what Raoul believed me, just a simple, true-hearted woman, with nothing to hide. It made me sick to think that there was one thing I must always conceal from him, but I did the best I could. I vowed to myself that I'd break with the past, and I wrote a letter to the British Foreign Secretary, who has always been a good friend of mine. I said I was engaged, and hoped to begin my life all over again in a different way, though he might be sure that I'd know how to keep his secrets as well as my own. Oh, Ivor, to think that was hardly more than a week ago! I was happy then. I feel twenty years older now."

"A week ago. You've been engaged only a week?" I broke in.

"Not many days more. I guessed, I hoped, long ago that Raoul cared, but he wouldn't have told me, even the day he did tell, if he hadn't lost his head a little. He hadn't meant to speak, it seems, for he's poor, and he thought he had no right. But what's a man worth who doesn't lose his head when he loves a woman? I adored him for it. We decided not to let anyone know until a few weeks before we could marry, as I didn't care to have my engagement gossiped about for months on end. There were reasons why—more than one; but the man of all others whom I didn't want to know the truth found out, or, rather, suspected what had happened, the very day when Raoul and I came to an understanding—Count Godensky of the Russian embassy. He called, and was let in by mistake while Raoul was with me, and, just as he must have seen by our faces that there was something to suspect, so I saw by his that he did suspect. Oh, a hateful person? I've refused him three times. There are some men so vain that they can never believe a woman really means to say 'no' to them. Count Godensky is one of those, and he's dangerous, too. I'm afraid of him, since I've cared for Raoul, though I used to be afraid of no one, when I'd only myself to think of. Raoul was going away that very night. He had an errand to do for a woman who was a dear and intimate friend of his dead mother. You must know of the Duchesse de Montpellier? Well, it was for her; and Raoul is her godson. She has no children of her own."

"I don't know her," I said, "but I've seen her; a charming looking woman, about forty-five, with a gloomy-faced husband—a fellow who might be rather a Tartar to live with. They were pointed out to me at Monte Carlo one year, in the Casino, where the Duchess seemed to be enjoying herself hugely, though the Duke had the air of being dragged in against his will."

"No doubt he had been—or else he was there to fetch her out. Poor dear, she's a dreadful gambler. It's in her blood! She lost, I don't know how much, at Monte Carlo, on an 'infallible system' she had. She's afraid of her husband, though she loves him immensely; and lately a craze she's had for bridge has cost her so much that she daren't tell the Duke, who hates her gambling. She confessed to Raoul, and begged him to help her—not with money, for he has none, but by taking a famous wonderful diamond necklace of hers to Amsterdam, selling the stones for her there, and having them replaced with paste. It was all to be done very secretly, of course, so that the Duke shouldn't know, and Raoul hated it, but he couldn't refuse. He had no idea of telling me this story, that day when he 'lost his head,' while we were bidding each other good-bye before his journey. He didn't mention the name of the Duchess, but said only that he had leave, and was going to Holland on business. But while he was away a dreadful thing happened—the most ghastly misfortune—and as we were engaged to be married, he felt obliged when he came back to let me know the worst."

"What was the dreadful thing that happened?" I asked, as she paused, pressing her hands against her temples.

"The necklace was stolen from Raoul by a thief, who must have been one of the most expert in the world. Can you imagine Raoul's feelings? He came to me in despair, asking my advice. What was he to do? He dared not appeal to the police, or the Duchess' secret would come out. And he couldn't bear to tell her of the loss, not only because it would be such a blow to her, as she was depending on the money from the sale of the jewels, but because she knew that he was in some difficulties, and might be tempted to believe that he'd only pretended the diamonds were stolen—while really he'd sold them for his own use."

"As she's fond of him, and trusts him, probably she would have thought no such thing." I tried to comfort Maxine. "But certainly, it was a rather bad fix."

"Rather bad fix! Oh, you laconic creatures, Englishmen. All you think of is to hide your feelings behind icy words. As for me—well, there was nothing I wouldn't have done to help him—nothing. My life would have been a small thing to give. I would have given my soul. And already a thought came flashing into my mind. I begged Raoul to wait, and say nothing to the Duchess, who didn't even know yet that he'd come back from Amsterdam. The thought in my mind was about the commission from your Secretary for Foreign Affairs. As I told you, I'd just sent him word in the usual cipher and through the usual channels, that I couldn't do what he wanted. He'd offered me eight thousand pounds to undertake the service, and four more if I succeeded. I believed I could succeed if I tried. And with the few thousands I'd saved up, and selling such jewels as I had, I could make up the sum Raoul had been told to ask for the necklace. Then he could give it to the Duchess and she need never know that the diamonds had been stolen. All that night I lay awake thinking, thinking. Next day, at a time when I knew Raoul would be working in his office, I went to see him there, and cheered him up as well as I could. I told him that in a few days I hoped to have eighteen or twenty thousand pounds in my hands—all for him. To let him have the money would make me happier than I'd ever been. At first he said he wouldn't take it from me—I knew he would say that! But, at last, after I'd cried and begged, and persuaded, he consented; only it was to be a loan, and somehow, some time, he would pay me back. In that office there are several great safes; and when we had grown quite happy and gay together, I made Raoul tell me which was the most important of all—where the really important and valuable things were kept. He laughed and pointed out the most interesting ones—the one, he said, which held all the deepest secrets of French foreign diplomacy. I was sure then that the thing I had to get for the British foreign secretary must be there, though it was such a new thing that it couldn't have been anywhere for long. 'There are three keys to that safe,' said Raoul, 'One is kept by the president; one is always with the foreign secretary; this is the third; and he showed me a strange little key, different from any I had seen before. 'Oh, do et me have a peep at these wonderful papers,' I pleaded with him. Before coming I had planned what to do. Round my throat I wore a string of imitation pearls, which I'd put on for a special purpose. But they were pretty, and so well made that only an expert would know they weren't real. Raoul isn't an expert; so at the moment he fitted the key into the lock of the safe to open the door, I gave a sly little pull and broke the thread, making the pearls roll everywhere all about the floor. He was quite distressed, forgot all about the key in the lock, and flew to pick up the pearls as if each one were worth at least a thousand francs.

"While he was busy finding the lost beads, I whipped out the key, took an impression of it on a piece of wax I had ready, concealed in my handkerchief, and slipped it back into the lock while he was still on his hands and knees on the floor. Then he opened the safe-door for a moment, just to give me the peep I had begged for, but not long enough for me to touch anything, even if I'd dared to try with him standing there. Enough, though, to show me that the documents were neatly arranged in labeled pigeonholes, and to see their general character, color and shape. That same day a key to fit the lock was being made; and when it was ready, I made an excuse to call again on Raoul at the office. Not that a very elaborate excuse was needed. The poor fellow, trusting me as he trusts himself, or more, was only too glad to have me come to him, even in that sacred place. Now, the thing was to get him away. But I'd made up my mind what to do. In another office, upstairs, was a friend of Raoul's—the one who introduced us to each other, and I'd made up a message for him, which I begged Raoul to take, and bring his friend to speak to me. He went, and I believed I might count on five minutes to myself. No more—but those five minutes would have to be enough for success or failure. The instant the door shut behind Raoul, I was at the safe. The key fitted. I snatched out a folded document, and opened it to make quite, quite certain it was the right one, for a mistake would be inexcusable and spoil everything. It was what I wanted—the treaty, newly made, between Japan, Russia and France—the treaty which your foreign secretary thought he had reason to believe was a secret one, arranged between the three countries without the knowledge of England and to the prejudice of her interests. The one glance I had gave me the impression that the document was nothing of the kind, but quite innocent, affecting trade only; yet that wasn't my business. I had to send it to the foreign secretary, who wanted to know its precise nature, and whether England was being deceived. In place of the treaty I slipped into its pigeonhole a document I'd brought with me—just like the real thing. No one opening the safe on other business would suspect the change that had been made. My hope was to get the treaty back before it should be missed. You see, I was betraying Raoul, to save him. Do you understand?"

"I understand. You must have persuaded yourself that you were justified. But, good heavens, Maxine," I couldn't help breaking out, "it was an awful thing to do."

"I know—I know. But I had to have the money—for Raoul. And there was no other way to get it. You remember, I'd refused til the diamonds were lost, and would have refused even if Raoul had nothing to do with the French foreign office. But let me go on telling you what happened. I had time enough. I had even a minute or two spare. And fortunately for me the man I'd sent Raoul to find was out. I looked at my watch, pretended to be surprised, and said I must go at once. I couldn't bear to waste a second in hurrying the treaty off, so that it might the more quickly be on its way back. I hadn't come to visit Raoul in my own carriage, but in a cab which was waiting. As Raoul was taking me to it, Count Godensky got out of a motor-brougham, and saw me. If only it had been anywhere except in front of the foreign office! I told myself there was no reason why he should guess that anything was wrong, but I was in such a state of nerves that, as he raised his hat, and his eyebrows, I fancied that he imagined all sorts of thing, and I felt myself grow red and pale. What a fool I was—and how weak! But I couldn't help it. I didn't wait to go home. I wrote a few lines in the cab, and sent off the packet, registered, in time, I hoped, to catch the post—but after all, it didn't. Coming out from the postoffice, there was Godensky again, in his motor-brougham. That could have been no coincidence. A horrid certainty sprang to life in me, that he'd followed my cab from the foreign office, to see where I would go. Why couldn't I have thought of that danger? I have always thought of things, and guarded against them; yet this time, this time of all others, I seemed fated."

"But if Godensky had known what you were doing, the game would have been up for you before this," I said.

"He didn't know, of course. Only—if he wants to be a woman's lover and she won't have him, he's her enemy and he's the enemy of the man who is her lover. He's too clever and too careful of his own interests to speak out prematurely anything he might vaguey suspect, for it would do him harm if he proved mistaken. He wouldn't yet, I think, even warn those whom it might concern, to search and see if anything in Raoul's charge were out of order or missing. But what he would do, what I think he has done, is this. Having some idea, as he may have, that my relations with certain important persons in England are rather friendly, and seeing me come from the foreign office to go almost straight to the post, it might have occurred to him to try and learn the name of my correspondent. He has influence—he could perhaps have found out; but if he did, it wouldn't have helped him much, for naturally, my dealings with the British foreign secretary are always well under cover—hence a delay sometimes in his receiving word from me. What I send can never go straight to him, as you can guess. Godensky would guess that, too; and he would have perhaps informed the police, very cautiously, very unofficially and confidentially, that he suspected Maxine de Renzie of being a political spy in the pay of England. He would have advised that my movements be watched for the next few days; that English agents of the French police be warned to watch also on their side of the channel. He would have argued to himself that if I'd sent any document away, with Raoul's connivance or without, I would be wanting it back as soon as possible; and he would have mentioned to the police that possibly a messenger would bring me something—if my correspondence through the post was found to contain nothing compromising. Oh, there have been eyes on me, and on every movement of mine, I'm sure. See how efficient, though quiet, the methods have been where you're concerned. They—the police—knew the name of the man I was to meet here at this hotel; and if, as Godensky must have hoped, any document belonging to the French government had been found on you or me, everything would have played into his hands. Raoul would have been ruined, his heart broken, and I—but there are no words to express what I would have suffered, what I may yet have to suffer. Godensky would be praised for his cleverness as well as securing a satisfactory revenge on me for refusing him. The only thing which rejoices me now is the thought of his blank disappointment when he gets the news from the commissary of police."

"You don't believe, then," I asked, "that Godensky has had any hand in the disappearance of the treaty?"

"I would believe it if it weren't for the necklace being put in its place. Even if Count Godensky could have known of Raul's mission with the diamonds, and got them into his own hands, he wouldn't have let them get out again with every chance of going back to Raoul, and thus saving him from his trouble. He'd do nothing to help, but everything to hinder. There lies the mystery—in the return of the necklace instead of the treaty. You have no knowledge of it, you tell me; yet you come to me with it in your pocket—the necklace stolen from Raoul du Laurier, days ago in Amsterdam or on the way there."

"You're certain it's the same?"

"Certain as that you are you, and I am I. And I'm not out of my mind yet—though I soon shall be, unless you somehow save me from this horror."

"I'm going to try," I said. "Don't give up hope. I wish, though, that you hadn't to act tonight."

"So do I. But there's no way out of it. And I must go now to the theatre, or I shall be late; my make-up's a heavy one, and takes a long time. I can't afford to have any talk about me and my affairs tonight, whatever comes afterward. Raoul will be in a box, and at the end of the first act he'll be at the door of my dressing room. The agony of seeing him, of hearing him praise my acting, and saying dear, trusting, loving words that would make me almost too happy, if I hadn't betrayed him, ruined his career for ever!"

"May be not," I said. "And anyhow, there's the necklace. That's something."

"Yes, that's something."

"Will Godensky be in the audience, too?" I asked.

"I'm sure he will. He couldn't keep away. But he may be late. He won't come until he's had a long talk with the commissary of police, and tried to thrash matters out."

"If only your theory's right, then—if he hasn't dared yet to throw suspicion on du Laurier, and if the loss of that letter-case with its contents is as much of a mystery to him as it is to us, we have a little time before us still; we're comparatively safe for a few hours."

"We're as safe," answered Maxine, with a kind of desperate calmness, "as if we were in a house with gunpowder stored underneath, and a train laid to fire it. But——" she broke off bitterly, "why do I say 'we'? To you all this can be no more than a regret, a worry."

"You know that's not just!" I reproached her. "I'm in this with you, heart and soul. I spoke no more than the truth when I said I'd give my life if necessary, to redeem my failure. Already I've given something, but——"

"What have you given?" she caught me up quickly.

"My hope of happiness with a girl I love as you love du Laurier," I answered, then regretted my words and would have taken them back if I could, for she had a heavy enough burden to bear already, without helping her bear mine.

"I don't understand," she said.

"Don't think of it. You can do nothing; and I don't grudge the sacrifice—or anything," I hurried on.

"Yet I will think of it, if I ever have time to think of anything beyond this tangle. But now it must be au revoir. Save me, save Raoul if you can, Ivor. What you can do, I don't know. I'm groping in darkness. Yet you're my one hope. For pity's sake, come to my house when the play's over, to tell me what you've done, if you've been able to do anything. Be there at twelve."

"I promise."

"Thank you. I shall live for that moment. Now, give me the diamonds, and I'll go. I don't want you to be seen with me outside this room."

I gave her the necklace, and she was at the door before I could open it.

(To Be Continued.)

THE POET WHITTIER.

Bronson—"John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, would have been wittier if he had been an Englishman."

Woodson—"How do you make that out?"

Bronson—"Because he would have dropped his 'h.'"—Harper's Weekly.

MORPHINE

A PAINLESS HOME CURE. We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, or Laudanum, a free trial treatment of our remedy. No matter how severe your case, with reasonable co-operation, we can promise you a perfect cure. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians. ST. JAMES SOCIETY, Suite 804, 1181 Broadway & 26th.

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery" was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements, was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

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A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed *free* to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompained with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It *will* cure the affections that lead up to consumption, *if taken in time.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A MAN "DOWN AND OUT."

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 23 is "Jesus at the Pool of Bethesda." John 5: 1-18.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The "down and outs" are always with us; they were a problem long before the charity organizations reduced investigation of poverty to a science. Jesus ran across one of them one day beside a healing spring near the sheep gate of old Jerusalem. A motley crew of the afflicted sat and lay around on the ground, most of them begging alms of every passerby whose attention they could catch. It was a selfish crowd, each as selfish in his need and suffering as the stream of pedestrians were in their indifference. I have seen such crowds of diseased mendicants in the Orient. Little their world cares for them! Compassion, benevolence and beneficence are fruits that grow on the tree called Christianity.

The particular unfortunate who caught the merciful eye of Jesus that day must have been an unlovely specimen. He had been thirty-eight years a diseased beggar by the sheep gate. His wailing cry, with the professional whine, had been a familiar sound to wayfarers of two generations. The man lacked the virtues and graces which attract friends, so there was no man to give him a lift into the healing waters as the hour of opportunity recurred, month after month, year after year.

The Survival of the Unfit.

Nor had the feckless fellow enough gumption of his own to carry him to the pool's edge. He was of that large and exasperating class who can never rise unless lifted, and can never walk straight without a supporting shoulder. Had there been an organized charities society in old Jerusalem it would early have had him on its books as "undeserving." Circumstantial evidence is abundant that he had been left behind in the struggle for existence—a bit of the rag-tag and bobtail of life which illustrate the survival of the unfit.

This fellow had no good claim upon society—except his suffering body and his incompetent character. Perhaps his very disease was a direct result of his own sin. The words of Jesus imply this. If I could reason from the nature of the afflictions of the thousands of patients I have seen at other healing springs—say those at Kusatsu, Japan—I would be very emphatic in declaring that the man's disease was a price he was paying for violation of the moral law. Yet this is no reason for being pharisaical. Jesus came to save sinners. Therefore, he regarded this wretch compassionately. Slowly, but assuredly, his disciples are rising to the divine viewpoint in this respect.

The Scramble for Number One.

A shocking phase of life in pagan lands is the general indifference to human suffering. This evidently characterized the "Queen of Jewels" pool. For nearly a score years this particular diseased mendicant had lain in his rags, almost within reach of healing, but no man had lent him a hand. I have seen Chinese famine victims fight for food. I have watched congregations of beggars, huddled in their rags, spring into selfish life at the glitter of a coin. This man by the Bethesda pool was a victim of the wolf-spirit. "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." These inmates of the house of pain did not demonstrate that "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." Suffering had not begotten sympathy, they were as selfish as chronic invalids sometimes are in our own land.

Those thirty-eight years of waiting appeal to the imagination. What tragedies of disappointment had been worked in them! And how little that one poor life drama meant to the hurrying crowds. The busy world is too prone to forget its "shut-ins," its "prisoners of hope." How full the hospitals and sanitariums are of these patient, lonely, misunderstood invalids. If it takes such fight for the battle of life, how much finer is the courage required simply to endure, without even a view of the battlefield. A little more thoughtfulness would send us all oftener on visits of cheer to the sick rooms that are, alas, not far from any one of us.

Help, Not Advice.

Good people are sometimes fonder of giving good advice than of giving more substantial succor. They seem to reason that their own immunity from misfortune constitutes them censors of their needy fellows. There are times to give counsel, but there are times also to give a lift. Often it is true—and especially this winter, when distress is so prevalent among the unemployed—that the best sermon is that preached by a barrel of flour or a ton of coal or a check for overdue rent. There are times when there is tremendous homiletic value in a square meal.

The poor wretch of thirty-eight in the shadow of one of Bethesda's porches was not missed by the alert eye of Jesus. He was never blind to opportunities to serve men. Did he read the miserable incompetent a lecture on his lack of energy, or his early sins? Not he. His eye had a tenderly imperious look He commanded him, in firm but compassionate tones, "Arise, take up thy bed and walk."

Startled, bewildered, forgetting even to remonstrate that he could not walk, the diseased man heeded the Master's word. Tremblingly gathering his tattered, filthy pallet about him, he unsteadily arose—to find new life and vigor coursing through his veins. He was whole again. In his excited self-contemplation as he tested his new powers before a growing crowd of incredulous onlookers, he failed to regard the Wonder-worker, until the latter had quite lost himself in the multitude.

The Pettifoggers Arise.

The daily litany of all good people should contain a prayer for deliverance from small-mindedness. Pettiness is a peril of the pure. Out of it is born rote religion. A rule, a practice, an article of a creed, an ancient custom soon come to assume, in the minds of such, an importance and a sanctity which they do not merit. Incidentals thereby are made to overtop essentials, and men and women who sincerely mean to be advocates of a great, free gospel become pharisaical pettifoggers. This class is forever typified in literature by the Pharisees of our Lord's day.

Incredible though it may seem, these men cared more for an ecclesiastical regulation than they cared for human life. So they started hotfoot on the trail of Jesus because this great miracle of healing had been wrought on the Sabbath day. First, they turned on the healed men for carrying his pallet: "It is not lawful for thee to take up thy bed." Still in the glow of the great deliverance that had come to him, the man made bold to answer: "He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed and walk." The authority which Jesus had displayed over his ancient infirmity was authority enough, the man rightly thought, to be obeyed in other matters. The work of Jesus attested his words.

The pettifogging Pharisees set about learning the identity of this healer, who did such revolutionary deeds and put such revolutionary notions into men's heads. They soon found out. Such a Worker could not be hid. Thereupon they unleashed upon Jesus the dogs of their hate, bigotry and ecclesiastical jealousy. Like their modern successors, they confounded their conception of the Sabbath with a vital religious principle. Naturally, their perceptions were distorted, and their position logically untenable, if not actually ludicrous. There are some salaried secretaries of Sabbath associations today, who would never making a solitary constructive contribution to the great and grave question of Sunday observance, go about beating the air in behalf of a sixteenth-century observance of the Lord's Day, and condemning vituperatively the vast majority of Christians because the practices of the latter differ from these secretaries' preachments. In their mind, the law of Christian liberty, and the law of charity, are as nothing compared with the practice of riding in a street car on Sunday.

Jesus, the Sabbath Breaker.

Anybody who undertakes to look into this big question for himself will be startled to find that Jesus figures in connection with it chiefly as a Sabbath-breaker! His attitude toward the Sabbath was so radically liberal—as enunciated by him in the then heretical teaching that "the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath"—that he earned the bitterest hostility of the so-called religious leaders of his day.

The almost incredible state of mind to which such narrowness could lead appears in this instance. Because Jesus had healed the sick man on the Sabbath, and had boldly defended his course by an appeal to the example of his Father in heaven, the Pharisees began a systematic persecution of him which had as its objective nothing less than his death. They could do foul murder, these straitlaced Jews, but they could not wink at Sabbath breaking.

Thenceforth the gentle Jesus walked in the shadow of this great hate. He loved men more than he loved the petty rules of the Talmud. He would violate a man-made regulation in order to help a fellow's need. Therefore, because his love of men was great, and his conception of God's will was liberal, he was hounded to the cross by a pack of self-righteous pettifoggers who succeeded only in making religion unattractive to normal men.

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That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody please tell me how to grow celery for table use?—W., Falling Springs, W. Va.

My cattle have been sick all winter. They begin with inflamed eyes, and a bloody slime passes with the manure. I would like to ask what to do for them.—K. (no address given).

Keeping Ice in Summer.

Editor Farmstead: Please allow me the space to answer a question in Farmstead given by M., Davis, West Va. I have had experience in packing ice in houses built in the ground. Will tell of its damage to ice and the inconvenience of filling. Your idea, as far as good one can be, as the building is concerned, as the same roof would cover the ice house which ended with the surface of the ground, and also cover the second story which would be from the ground up, which you could use for other purposes. Since an ice house needs air or ventilation over the ice to keep same from smothering it also requires the same amount at the sides. Yet direct air on a cake of ice will melt it faster than the direct rays of the hot sun with no breeze. But by having a single board building of proper size with the ice packed in a square block in the center and about twelve to sixteen inches of sawdust all around, you will save more of the ice than with a complete tight building and the same amount of sawdust. So a concrete pit as you speak of would have a tendency to smother the ice. And it would be necessary to have a drain in the bottom of this pit to let the water from the melting ice escape, otherwise in a short time the lower cakes would be submerged, which would hasten the decay of all the ice. And again it is a great task to fill a house of this kind every year, as it takes so much labor and hard work to take the old sawdust out to refill and to let the heavy cakes down to the bottom without breaking them. And to take out the ice in the summer for daily use is no small task. After using down a few feet it will be necessary to use a small ladder, and it will take the strong man of the house to get the ice, as the small boy, daughter or wife could not do it. Then, again, I have packed about ten tons of ice in the dark corner in the stone basement of his barn, covered it in a good manner with about one foot of sawdust. Ere the last of July and before he had used one-half ton the whole of his ice was melted, and a small stream of water ran from it continually. Another man (a neighbor) packed about the same amount of ice in a building in his orchard; the building was single boarded and large cracks between the boards. He put about 12 inches of sawdust all around the ice and left the gable ends of the building open. He used ice all summer and had a few cakes left the next winter. Now my side of the argument is that ice can be smothered (which causes melting) by being kept entirely from light and air.—H., Warren, Pa.

Tanning a Cowhide.

Editor Farmstead: Enclosed you will find a recipe for tanning a cow hide with the hair off, which somebody wanted to know. To tan with the hair on follow the same process, omitting the use of ashes to remove the hair.—J., Wellington, Kan.

Here is the recipe he sends us: Soak the hide in water for at least 24 hours and scrape all the flesh off with a dull knife, having a smooth, rounding surface to work on. Now lay the skin down flesh side and cover with about three-fourths of an inch of freshly burned wood ashes, wetting them moderately. Roll the skin up tightly and tie well to keep tightly rolled. Let it lie from 24 to 30 hours, when the hair should be easily scraped off. Also remove ashes from flesh side. Now take from 9 to 12 pounds of alum and from three-fourths to one pound of rock salt, according to size of hide, and dissolve the alum and salt by boiling in sufficient water to cover the hide when placed in a tub. When the water has cooled so you can bear the hand in it, put the skin in and leave four days, or a little longer for a heavy hide, beating it frequently with the rounding end of a stick of wood says three inches in diameter. Do not take it out of the tub to do this but beat it as it lies all doubled up in the tub. It would be well, however, to turn the hide and beat, shift its position somewhat each day. At the end of the time mentioned take the skin out and dry it in the shade. Now heat the solution as before, put the skin in again and leave same length of time, beating it as before; then take it out and beat it thoroughly with a wooden mallet to render the skin soft and pliable. Now hang it up to dry as before, rubbing and working it with the hands frequently until thoroughly dry. The entire process must be accomplished where the temperature is above freezing.

The Cow's Cough.

P., Peoria, O.: The way to cure a cow's cough is to put ½ pint of yellow clay and ¼ pint of salt in three gallons of water. Stir well and let the cow drink all she will each morning. Give occasionally after the cough is cured. I cured a calf several months ago and have had no more trouble.—S., Athens, Tenn.

Temperature in Churning.

A butter maker says: "I have heard butter makers say that they churn their cream one hour after it was cooling, and even sooner; in that case they have to churn at a high temperature and the results are that they have a weak and flat piece of butter and also lose considerable in the buttermilk.

"Now if they churn at a low temperature they will be churning and churning for about two hours and then the butter won't have the real striking flavor that it would have had it stood at the churning temperature for six or ten hours.

"At least in pasteurized cream the lactic acid germs do not begin to show its good work until the cream has developed about 50 c. c. acidity and been standing at 50 degrees for four or five hours.

"I believe that the trouble in most of the cases where creameries have used and found fault with the pasteurizers is that they don't ripen their cream and churn at too high a temperature.

"Churn at 50 to 52 degrees so that when the cream breaks you can keep the churn going for ten minutes before the butter will bunch up, and give the butter a chance to gather, when where churned at a higher temperature it will bunch up before it is all churned out, and as far as working moisture or, in plain words, water into the butter, I can work more water into pasteurized butter than the law will allow.

"Not alone that, pasteurizing will improve the quality of the butter, but it will also make it more clean and healthy than it would be from raw cream; at least I want pasteurized butter for our part and prefer a pasteurizer in our creamery so we can make a more clean and healthy grade of butter for others."

Poultry Manure.

Farm Poultry says the manure should be partially dried before storing, in order to prevent fermentation setting in, in which case some of the ammonia escapes. In districts where market gardens exist there is always a ready sale for poultry manure. It is found in practice that a light dressing gives better results than a heavy one, as it must be remembered that this manure is in an extremely concentrated form. Before applying to the land it should be broken up finely and not scattered in lumps. Some gardeners prefer to use it as a liquid manure, in which case it should be mixed with six times as much water. For vegetables it is most suitable; also fruit trees watered around their roots benefit greatly.

From some exhaustive experiments regarding the manurial value of poultry that have been conducted at the Massachusetts College Farm it appears that the value of each fowl at liberty is 26 cents per annum; in three weeks a fattening bird will produce to the value of 1.9 cents, or 400 birds in the same manure to the value of $8.10. The value of the excrements of birds from hatching until ready for fattening is $3.76, so this amount must be added to the 1.9 cents produced during the fattening period. Assuming the life of a laying hen to be two and a half years, it would produce manure to the value of about 60 cents.

Sorting Seeds

Any one who intends to start seeds indoors needs a knowledge of various facts concerning each variety—the length of time needed for germination the time required for the plant to reach the blooming or fruitage stage, and whether it can be transplanted to the open ground with safety in early spring or not until considerably later. For instance, says Suburban Life, chrysanthemum seeds will germinate in from five to ten days, but the plants require a very long season of growth before flowering, and the person who gets ahead of Jack Frost must sow the seeds not later than March 1—and earlier, if possible. With varieties which germinate quickly, grow rapidly, and bloom early, the sowing should be delayed at least a month, to avoid the trouble of repeated transplantings, to prevent the seedling plants from getting "leggy and weak."

Fertilizing the Orchard.

Experience everywhere teaches that an orchard will live longer, bear better and be more profitable for being well cultivated and enriched. The experiment stations have tried both methods and have collected opinions from the best fruit growers in their sections, and the verdict in almost every case is that cultivation is necessary for healthy trees and first-class fruit.

Potash is the chief fertilizer to be applied to fruit trees, particularly after they come into bearing. Potash may be had in wood ashes and muriate of potash. It is most commonly used in the latter form. An unusual application of potash should be made upon bearing orchards, 500 pounds to the acre.

Sows That Eat Their Pigs.

In a very few weeks complaints will begin to be heard from all parts of the country in regard to sows eating their pigs. As has often been explained in these columns this state of affairs is due in nine cases out of ten more to the ignorance of the man who fed the brood sow during the winter than to any fault of the sow. When the sow eats her pigs she merely shows an appetite for bone and flesh forming material which has not comprised a portion of her winter ration. This can be very easily prevented if looked after in time. Do not allow corn to compose more than half of the grain ration of the brood sow at any time and even a less proportion is advisable. Feed plenty of oats, barley, wheat and other grains which have a reasonable amount of protein and other constituents which go to produce strong bone and good, red blood. An occasional bran mash and a few roots that have not been frozen are also important factors in a desirable ration, as an additional precaution just before farrowing time some breeders advise feeding the sow a half pound or more of salt pork, but this is not necessary where the previous rations have been properly mixed. There is not one sow in a thousand but will eat her pigs if she has been fed in an intelligent manner.

The Fresh Egg Stamp.

Poultry Topics says: A number of enterprising egg producers have hit upon the idea of using a rubber stamp with name and address and date to stamp the eggs they market. In this way a customer knows just how fresh the product is that he buys. At the same time quite a private trade was worked up for the man who cared to cater to it. As usual, the rascal saw his way to making money out of the idea, and for a time about addresses were stamped on to great quantities of eggs, bought up in common market crates and of doubtful age. Of course, if a customer kicked on one man's alleged product, she could be induced to try another brand. Many times the "eggs" were simply stamped "strictly fresh," and no address given. In some states laws were enacted making it a misdemeanor to buy up eggs and stamp them thus.

This reminds me: Why do not the breeders who send out eggs for hatching stamp their own address on the eggs? There would be no chance for a rascally thief to open the package en route and substitute infertile eggs of his own procuring for a few of your precious shipment. I have heard of this being done in some cases. The customer finds a disappointingly large per cent. of infertile eggs. She thinks, of course, she has been cheated by the breeder. She complains, and the breeder, knowing his eggs have been hatching well for himself and others, imagines she is trying simply to graft him for a new setting of eggs free. The real culprit is seldom discovered. Such a thief cannot possess himself of a stamp bearing your name and

Stomach Troubles and Constipation Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to, when you want to, without a chance of trouble in your stomach?

Would you like to say farewell for the rest of your life to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, Constipation?

If so, then send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and mailing, and I will mail you absolutely free one of these famous Stomach Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve dizziness, strengthen every nerve and muscle of the stomach, relieve you at once and make you feel like a new man or woman. So write today enclosing 10 cents for the postage, etc., and get one of these Stomach Drafts that are celebrated because of the cure where medicines fail. Write Dr. G. C. Peptopad, 176 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

A LAST RESORT OF PLANT LOVERS

Old-fashioned plant lovers, who keep their windows filled all winter with cheery geraniums are few and far between nowadays, and in place of these house plants which they cherished has come the fern. It's really nobody's fault, for women like plants as much as they ever did, but steam heat and gas work havoc with the window garden, in spite of all the scientific waterings, fertilizers and bug exterminators in the world.

When everything else fails, however, the plant lover falls back on ferns. She finds them very comfortable companions to have around, too, for they seem to thrive in spite of all the enemies of planthood which killed their window companions weeks ago, and they are less trouble than any other house plant known, unless it is the Wandering Jew.

Women who have tried every kind of the feathery asparagus grows best and next to this comes the Boston and Scotch ferns, which have been quite fashionable lately.

At this season of the year it is best to let the florist see that the soil for the fern you buy is right, though it is known that fibrous loam is best for them. Most women think of ferns as growing in swamps, and for this reason they put them in a deep pot of the blackest earth they can find. As a matter of fact, most of the ferns used for house decoration naturally grow in shallow soil and crevices of the rocks, where all the moisture that they get from surface drainage which flows over the roots but never remains standing about them.

For this reason they grow best in shallow pots or dishes, and should always have an inch or two of broken pottery or small rocks as a foundation under the soil. It is also a big mistake to let the water stand in the pot or saucer. Water them several times a week, and never let the soil look dry, but pour off the water which drains through immediately.

The hardening of the soil on top which often happens even when the pots are wet enough, can be prevented by making a layer of straw an inch thick over the top of the soil. Moss has a similar effect and looks pretty, too.

At this season of the year it's impossible for a house fern to get too much sun. Later on, when the sun grows brighter, let the fern have light enough, but be careful of too much sunshine. If the fronds of your fern are turning yellow now it's a good sign that it is receiving too much or too little water. If you have already put the layer of pottery in the bottom for drainage, try repotting the fern in soil in which a little broken charcoal has been mixed. If it seems continually dry, try watering it a little oftener, spraying the leaves occasionally with lukewarm water. Setting the fern on a wire rack over a basin of steaming water will also relieve this trouble.

HETTY GREEN IS NOT A REALLY HAPPY WOMAN

If you have been a part of the hurrying throng that daily jostles down lower Broadway, you may have seen her. Such a lonely little figure! A withered leaf, it seems strangely tossed in the great financial current. Follow this little old woman in rusty black and see her enter the Chemical national bank. She is not the scrubwoman. The scrubwoman has no clothes of such ancient date as hers, the alpaca gown that has weathered many seasons, the black woolen cape that has shaped itself to the shoulders as they have bowed through the last ten years, and the tousled bonnet with its little bunch of flowers that faded with the millinery of many summers past.

Yet she made no mistake in entering here where the atmosphere is crisp with the ways of the business world and metallic with the sound of money. For lo! office boys and clerks and men higher up stand obsequiously aside as she passes. The bowed gray head turns neither to the right nor the left as she walks straight on. With assurance her hand rests on the gate that leads inside beyond the brass-barred windows to a mahogany rolltop desk. This is her office.

The shabby little old woman who was just passed from view is worth $100,000,000, even $100,000,000, some estimates say. She is Hetty Howland Robinson Green, greatest mistress of finance the world has ever seen. Seated atop of her hugh yellow millions, a wrinkled old woman, the financial limelight of a continent plays about her as she directs the destinies of men and of corporations. There is power in the stroke of her aged fingers, the thin old fingers that are busy, busy all day long cutting coupons and signing checks. She has more ready money at her command than any other one individual. Wall street waits on her coffers. To the old-fashioned mahogany desk comes a procession of bank presidents, hat in hand, railroad magnates bowing and rich directors humbly making obeisance. Even the city of New York in need has brought its plea to her, its richest citizen. Cooly, calculating, she listens, balancing want and entreaty with a grim nicety of judgment. Then she drives her bargain shrewdly.

They get her money and they pay her price.

So rolls up the fortune for which she has been so long famed as the richest woman in America. There is one possible exception of Mrs. Russell Sage, but hers was amassed by her husband. In all history there has been no other woman, who, by the exercise of her own ingenuity, has made so much money as this supreme woman financier, says an entertaining character sketch in the January issue of the New Broadway Magazine.

Yet the Midas touch that has fully encrusted her life with gold has been a fatal gift. For Hetty Green is really bankrupt today, bankrupt in desire! With money to buy all that the world has for sale, it holds nothing that she would like. She has mortgages strewn 17 acres from Boston to San Francisco. She owns railroad and steamboat lines, copper mines in Michigan, gold mines in Nevada, iron mines in Missouri, telegraph and telephone securieties and government bonds, and in her safe is locked a pink of diamonds and one of the finest collections of pearls on earth. Yet the girl stenographer probably has a lighter heart under a new spring coat, the butcher from whom she buys her steak at 12 cents a pound, has better Sunday dinner, and her neighbors in a Hoboken flat, when they go for a Coney Island outing, brighten the monochrome of existence with more color than varies her drab days.

Poor Hetty Green, least happy woman in New York!—Broadway Magazine.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Origin of Surnames.

Please give the origin of surnames.—A. P., Pierce, Ky.

Surnames were introduced into England by the Normans, and were adopted by the nobility about 1100. The old Normans used Fitz, which signifies son, as Fitzherbert. The Irish used O, for grandson. O'Nell, O'Donnell. The Scottish Highlanders used Mac, as Macdonald, son of Donald. The northern nations added the word son to the father's name, as Williamson. Many of the most common surnames, such as Johnson Wilson, Dyson, etc., were taken by Brabantes and other Flemings, who were naturalized in the reign of Henry VI., 1435.

Thermometers.

Please explain the difference between the two thermometers, centigrade and Fahrenheit, the difference in degrees from freezing point to boiling point, also from freezing point to zero.—A. T., Ray, Ind.

Our inquirer will find answer to his question in an article printed in these columns a long time since, speaking of the manufacture of thermometers. Besides answering his question it may be of interest to other readers: The first point in the construction of the mercurial thermometer is to see that the tube is of uniform caliber throughout its whole interior. To ascertain this a short column of mercury is put into the tube and moved up and down, to see if its length remains the same through all parts of the tube. If a tube whose caliber is not uniform is used slight differences are made in its graduation to allow for it. A scale of equal parts is etched upon the tube, and from observations of the inequalities of the column of mercury moved in it a table giving the temperatures corresponding to these divisions is formed. A bulb is now blown on the tube, and while the open end of the latter is dipped into mercury heat is applied to the bulb to expand the air in it. This heat is then withdrawn, and, the air within contracting, a portion of the mercury rises in the tube and partly fills the bulb. To the open end of the tube a funnel containing mercury is fitted, the bulb placed over a flame until it boils, thus expelling all air and moisture from the instrument, and, on cooling, the tube instantly fills with mercury. The bulb is now placed in some hot fluid causing the mercury within it to expand and flow over the top of the tube, and when this overflow has ceased the open end of the tube is heated with a blow-pipe flame. To graduate the instrument, the bulb is placed in melting ice, and when the top of the mercury column has fallen as low as it will come is taken of its position referred to the scale on the tube. This is the freezing point; it is marked as zero on the thermometers of Celsius and Reaumur, and as 32 degrees on the Fahrenheit system. To determine the boiling point the instrument is placed in a metallic vessel with double walls, between which circulates the steam from boiling water. Between the freezing and boiling point of water, 100 equal degrees are marked in the centigrade graduation of Celsius, 180 degrees on the Fahrenheit plan, and 80 degrees on the Reaumur. On many thermometers all three of these graduations are indicated on the frame to which the tube is attached. Some weeks after a thermometer has been made and graded it may be noticed that when the bulb is immersed in pounded ice the mercury does not quite descend to the freezing point. This is owing to a gradual expansion of the mercury which usually goes on for nearly two years, when it is found that the zero point has risen nearly a whole degree. It is then necessary to slide down the scale to which the tube is fastened, so that it will read accurately the movements of the mercury. After this change, the accuracy of the thermometer is assured, as there is no further expansion of the mercury column.

Movements of Earth and Sun.

Please tell all ou can about the movements of the earth and sun.—F. M. M., Millersburg, Ind.

The earth's path from west to east around the sun is not strictly in a circle, but an ellipse of small eccentricity, in one of the foci of which is the sup. It follows that the earth is not equally distant from the sun, at all times of the year; it is nearest in perihelion, at the beginning of the year, or when the northern hemisphere has winter; and at its greatest distance, or aphelion, about the middle of the year, or during the summer of the northern hemisphere. The difference in distance, however, is comparatively too small to exercise any perceptible influence on the heat derived from the sun, the chief cause of the greater heat in summer and cold of winter being that the rays of the sun fall more obliquely on the earth in the latter season than in the former. The greatest heat in summer is never reached till a considerable time after the summer solstice, when the sun's rays are most nearly vertical, and the day is longest; the greatest cold in winter is like manner after the winter solstice, when the day is shortest and the sun's rays are most oblique; the reason in the former case being, that as summer advances, the earth itself becomes more heated by the continued action of the sun's rays; in the latter, that it retains a portion of the heat which it has imbibed during the summer, just as the warmest part of the day is somewhat after midday, and the coldest part of the night is towards morning.

Big Ocean Vessels.

Have we not larger steamships on the ocean than was the Great Eastern in her day? Please give size of the two largest vessels afloat at this time.—J. W. T., Fairweather, Ill.

This question has been answered twice in recent issues. Both the Mauretania and Lusitania, new motor ships of the Cunard line, are larger than was the Great Eastern. The Mauretania is 790 feet long, 88 feet in breadth, and her tonnage is 45,000. The Lusitania is practically of the same size. The Great Eastern was 680 feet long, 83 feet beam, 60 feet deep, and of 22,927 tons burden. This vessel was built in 1837.

Lincoln's Cabinet.

Kindly give the names of Lincoln's cabinet at the time of the signing of the emancipation proclamation.—S. H. B., Nelson, Neb.

William H. Seward was secretary of state; Salmon P. Chase, secretary of the treasury; Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war; John P. Usher, secretary of the interior; Montgomery Blair, postmaster-general; Titian J. Coffey, attorney-general.

Lillian M. N. Stevens.

Will you kindly tell me anything you can of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens?—M. B. J., Burlingame, Kan.

Lillian M. N. Stevens was born at Dover, Me., March 1, 1844. She was educated at Foxcroft academy and Westbrook seminary, and spent her early womanhood as a teacher. In 1874 she became identified with the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and assisted Emma Willard at Old Orchard, Me., in organizing the Maine Union, of which she was treasurer and president. In 1894 she was made vice president at large by Miss Willard, and after the latter's death in 1898 she became acting president and was elected president at the convention at St. Paul in that year. She has served continuously by re-election to the present time. Mrs. Stevens was more constantly associated with Miss Willard than any other woman in the W. C. T. U. organization. In 1892 she was appointed one of the lady managers of the world's fair. For three years she was treasurer of the National Council of Women of the United States, and upon resigning from that position was placed in the cabinet of the council and given a portfolio of moral reform. At her home in Portland, Me., Mrs. Stevens is known as a friend of the unfortunate. She was married at Portland, Me., in 1865, to Michael Stevens, by whom she has one child.

Our Patent Laws.

Will you kindly tell me the answers to the following questions on patents: What is the length of time a patent covers? What is the price of a patent? Is it necessary to have a model? If not, what is required instead? Are there other places in the United States where it is possible to get patents aside from Washington?—M. J. H., San Diego, Cal.

Give me all the information you can concerning patents. How, where, and from whom can I obtain information? —J. S. B., Gordon, Neb.

We have printed the patent laws in these columns, but we know of no better way to supply the information our inquirers want than to reprint them. For the special information of M. J. H. we will say that the patent office, Washington, D. C., is the only place in the United States where patents may be obtained.

Patents are issued in the name of the United States, and under the seal of the patent office, to any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful art, machine, manufacture, or composition of matter, or any new and useful improvement thereof, or any new, original and ornamental design for an article of manufacture, not known or used by others in this country before his invention or discovery thereof, and not patented or described in any printed publication in this or any foreign country before his invention or discovery thereof or more than two years prior to his application, and not in public use or on sale in the United States for more than two years prior to his application, unless the same is proved to have been abandoned, upon payment of the fees required by law and other due proceedings had.

Every patent contains a grant to the patentee, his heirs or assigns, for the term of 17 years, except in the case of design patents, of the exclusive right to make, use and vend the invention or discovery throughout the United States and the Territories, referring to the specification for the particulars thereof.

If it appear that the inventor, at the time of making his application, believed himself to be the first inventor or discoverer, a patent will not be refused on account of the invention or discovery, or any part thereof, having been known or used in any foreign country before his invention or discovery thereof, if it had not been before patented or described in any printed publication.

Joint inventors are entitled to a joint patent; neither can claim one separately. Independent inventors of distinct and independent improvements in the same machine cannot obtain a joint patent for their separate inventions, nor does the fact that one furnishes the capital and another makes the invention entitle them to make application as joint inventors; but in such case they may become joint patentees.

No person otherwise entitled thereto will be debarred from receiving a patent for his invention or discovery by reason of its having been first patented or caused to be patented by the inventor or his legal representatives or assigns in a foreign country, unless the application for said foreign patent was filed more than 12 months prior to the filing of the application in this country, and four months in cases of designs, in which case no patent shall be granted in this country.

Applications for a patent must be made to the Commissioner of Patents. The applicant must also file in the patent office a written description of the invention or discovery, and of the manner and process of making, constructing, compounding, and using it, in such full, clear, concise and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation by model, the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen and where he resides. In every original application the applicant must distinctly state under oath that the invention has not been patented to himself or to others with his knowledge or consent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application, or on an application for a patent filed in any foreign country by himself or his legal representatives or assigns more than twelve months prior to his application in this country, or four months in cases of designs. If any application for patent has been filed in any foreign country by the applicant in this country or by his legal representatives or assigns, prior to his application in this country, he shall state the country or countries in which such application has been filed, giving the date of such application, and shall also state that no application has been filed in any other country or countries than those mentioned; that of the best of his knowledge and belief the invention has not been in public use or on sale in the United States nor described in any printed publication or patent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application in this country. Such oath may be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or, when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, charge d'affaires, consul, or commercial agent holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be, provided such notary is authorized by the laws of his country to administer oaths.

On the filing of such application and the payment of the fees required by law, if, on examination, it appears that the applicant is justly entitled to a patent under the law, and that the same is sufficiently useful and important, the commissioner will issue a patent therefor.

Every patent or any interest therein shall be assignable in law by an instrument in writing; and the patentee or his assigns or legal representatives may, in like manner, grant and convey an exclusive right under his patent to the whole or any specified part of the United States.

A reissue is granted to the original patentee, his legal representatives, or the assignees of the entire interest when, by reason of a defective or insufficient specification, or by reason of the patentee claiming as his invention or discovery more than he had a right to claim as new, the original patent is inoperative or invalid, provided the error has arisen from inadvertence, accident, or mistake, and without any fraudulent or deceptive intention. Reissue applications must be made and the specifications sown to by the inventors, if they be living.

A caveat, under the patent law, is a notice given to the office of the caveator's claim as inventor, in order to prevent the grant of a patent to another for the same alleged invention upon an application filed during the life of a caveat without notice to the caveator.

Any person who has made a new invention or discovery, and desires further time to mature the same, may, on payment of the fee of ten dollars, file in the patent office a caveat setting forth the object and the distinguishing characteristics of the invention, and praying protection of his right until he shall have matured his invention. Such caveat shall be filed in the confidential archives of the office and preserved in secrecy, and shall be operative for the term of one year from the filing thereof. The caveat may be renewed, on request in writing, by the payment of a second fee of ten dollars, and it will continue in force for one year from the payment of such second fee.

Fees must be paid in advance, and are as follows: On filing each original application for a patent, $15. On issuing each original patent, $20. In design cases: For three years and six months, $10; for seven years, $15; for fourteen years, $30. On filing each caveat, $10. On every application for the reissue of a patent, $30. On filing each disclaimer, $10. For certified copies of patents and other papers in manuscript, ten cents per hundred words and twenty-five cents for the certificate; for certified copies of printed patents, eighty cents. For uncertified printed copies of specifications and drawings of patents, single copies, or any number of unclassified copies, five cents each; for copies by subclasses, three cents each; by classes, two cents each. For recording every assignment, agreement, power of attorney, or other paper, of three hundred words or under, $1; of over three hundred and under one thousand words, $2; of over one thousand words, $3. For copies of drawings, the reasonable cost of making them. The patent office is prepared to furnish positive photographic copies of any drawing, foreign or domestic, in the possession of the office, in sizes and at rates as follows: Large size, 10x15 inches, twenty-five cents; medium size, 7x11 inches, fifteen cents. Fee for examining and registering trade mark, $10, which includes certificate. Stamps cannot be accepted by the patent office in payment of fees. Stamps and stamped envelopes should not be sent to the office for replies to letters, as stamps are not required on mail matter emanating from the patent office.

General Charles Lee.

Did General Charles Lee, the revolutionary soldier, turn complete traitor, as Arnold did, or did he just act mean and refuse to obey orders? Give a short sketch of his life.—R. R., Cozgan, Ia.

There was probably more pique than traitor in General Charles Lee. He was born in England and served in the army at Braddock's defeat and through the French and Indian war. Some years of miscellaneous experiences in the Portuguese service and on the Polish staff, interspersed with pamphleteering, left him a lieutenant colonel on half pay. Removing to America in 1773 he contrived to pose as a great military light, and was in 1775 appointed second in rank of the major generals. He was at the siege of Boston, commenced the fortifications of New York, and received the credit of the victory at Charleston in 1776. In the autumn campaign of that year he disregarded Washington's orders to leave Northcastle, and was soon afterward captured at Baskingridge in New Jersey. He had intrigued against Washington, and it was afterward proved that in captivity he had negotiated with the Howes. He was exchanged in time to receive command of the van at Monmouth, where he made a disgraceful retreat. After the battle he was suspended for disobedience, misbehavior and disrespect, and was eventually dismissed from the army.

Thomas at Nashville.

Will you tell me whether John A. Logan was sent by General Grant to take command of General George H. Thomas' army, the Army of the Cumberland, at the battle of Nashville, in December, 1864, on account of Thomas not moving as ordered?—A. B., Sumner, Mich.

Yes, December 18, 1864, General Logan was sent to Nashville with orders to take command on his arrival if General Thomas had not moved. Two days later Grant himself set out thither. On the road both received the news of the battle of December 15. The next year Thomas was thanked by congress and voted a gold medal and citizenship by the legislature of Tennessee.

Blondin, Rope Walker.

Will you please give full particulars about the great feat of walking a tightrope over Niagara Falls?—P. W., Georgetown, Ind.

The feat was accomplished by Charles E. G. Blondin, the French acrobat, who died in London February 22, 1897. June 30, 1859 before a crowd of 25,000 persons, he crossed the falls of Niagara on a tight-rope in five minutes. July 4, he crossed blindfold, trundling a wheelbarrow; August 19 he carried a man on his back; September 14, 1860, he crossed on stilts, in the presence of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward.

Nicholas Copernicus.

Please give as complete a sketch of Copernicus as space will permit.—D. E. W., Jamestown, Pa.

Nicholas Copernicus was born in Poland in 1473, and died in East Prussia in 1543. His father was a Pole and his mother a German. From a school at Thorn he went to Cracow, where he studied medicine, theology, mathematics and astronomy. In 1496, at the age of 23, he went to Italy and at Bologna resided two years, studying canon law and astronomy. In 1497, while in Italy, he was appointed canon of the cathedral of Freuenburg. In 1500 he went to Rome, where he lectured on mathematics and astronomy. Subsequently he studied medicine at Padua and took his degree at Ferrara, where he graduated as doctor in this subject. He returned to Prussia in 1505 and lived for some years at Heilsburg, but his subsequent life was mostly spent at Frauenburg. He now applied his whole strength to the study of astronomy, which at this time was dominated by the system of Claudius Ptolemy. Copernicus doubted whether the motions of the heavenly bodies could be so confused and so complicated as this hypothesis would make them. He found that some of the ancient Greeks had thought of the possibility of a motion of the earth. This induced him to examine the subject more fully, and he came to the following conclusions: That the sun was the center of the system; that the earth was a planet like Mars and Venus, and that all the planets revolve around the sun in the following order: Mercury in 87 days, Venus in 224, the earth in 365, Mars in one year and 321 days, Jupiter in 11 years, and Saturn in 29 years Although Copernicus knew that the planetary orbits are not circles having the sun in the center, he was not able to determine exactly their form. This was reserved for Kepler, who completed what may be called the natural history of the subject. But Copernicus was the founder of a new system of astronomy. What he accomplished was done a hundred years before the invention of telescopes, with imperfect wooden instruments, on which the lines were often only marked with ink. Besides his principal work, Copernicus also gave the world a work on trigonometry.

Miscellaneous.

E. W. H., Ft. Wayne, Ind.: The entire territory of Lower California, from Cape St. Lucas north to the California boundary, is owned by Mexico.

F. H., Winawac, Ind.: Under the proposed new law, as we understand it, in case of your death your widow would be entitled to a pension of $12 per month. The bill has passed but one house of congress.

M. A. W., Needmore, N. C.: If there are any soup houses in Washington, D. C., we do not know of them.

A. K. K., Hartford, O.: We are unable to give you the divorce statistics you want.

J. T. S., Forkville, Pa.: Since 1887 Buffalo Bill's life has been spent almost entirely in the show business, of which we cannot go into details.

S. E. H., New Matamoras, O.: Write to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

M. J. H. Brennan, Pa.: The widows' pension law has passed only one branch of congress so far. We shall give a definition of it if it becomes a law.

C. G., Walla Walla, Wash.: Write to the general land office, Washington, D. C.

M. E. S., Titusville, Pa.: You should be able to get Carleton's poems of any bookseller. The Blade does not publish them.

L. C., Princeton, Ia.: The Bureau cannot give you an account of the Lady Elgin, 25 or 30 years ago.

J. J. R., Zanesfield, O.: William McKinley was never elected governor of Ohio on a free silver platform.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE

A remarkable offer made by one of the leading ear specialists in this country. Dr. Branaman offers to all applying at once two full months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure permanently Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh in every stage. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut street, Kansas City, Mo.

BIRTHDAY CAKES FOR LITTLE TOTS

All sorts of pretty ways of decorating birthday cakes for the wee tots have been devised by a certain young woman who makes a specialty of original cookery. Last week she sent out a large round cake for a little boy seven years old surmounted by the traditional stork and basket. For the basket she used half an egg shell and put in it a tiny doll dressed in blue tissue paper, the boy's color. Standing beside it was a tiny stork which she found at the novelty shop.

A cake for a girl who was just learning to tell time was marked off with pink frosting like the face of a clock. The hands pointed, of course, to six, for the number of the anniversary which the wee maiden was celebrating that day.

Dear to the hearts of boys is the turtle design. They like it lots better than pink candles and flowers. The turtles are made of raisins, with four cloves for legs and one for the head. There are as many of them crawling around the edge of the cake as the boy is years old.

A simple arrangement for the conventional candles is done with the tiny flower holders for miniature candles, which any confectioner sells. The holders are then arranged to form the child's initials. Another very fancy cake which always brings shrieks of delight from the little girls is the Maypole cake. A long stick of pink and white candy stands in the middle of the cake as a Maypole. All around the edge stand tiny china dolls, as many as the child is years old. They are dressed with tissue paper, and each has a piece of baby ribbon stretched from its arm to the Maypole in the center.

RAPID "DACTYLOGRAPHY."

They have just been holding a "dactylographic competition" in Paris. Dactylography is a new name for typewriting. The test was to write from dictation the greatest number of words with the smallest possible number of errors in four consecutive hours. There were 314 competitors, about evenly divided among men and women. They were seated at typewriters in a semicircular room, at the center of which sat Auguste Bordais, a resolute champion of old-fashioned writing.

At 8 a. m. the chronometer-keeper of the Automobile club gave the word "Go!" the voices of 314 persons started dictation and 3,140 fingers began to wiggle. All began at the same point in "Paul and Virginia," the famous romance by Bernardin de St. Pierre. At midday the word to stop was given and every competitor ceased on the letter.

The most rapid "dactylographer" proved to be Mr. Dubost, of Paris, who had typewritten fifty-nine pages, containing 17,000 words, at at the rate of about seventy words a minute. The old-fashioned writer with his pen had written in four hours, in a beautiful hand and without a single error, thirty pages of text, containing 9,000 words.

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can Be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing remedy for the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures, and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you, absolutely free, full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 3264 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

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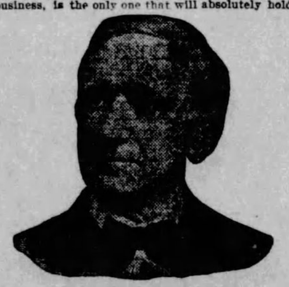
New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads — Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold



C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it. **I will make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.**

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

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WRITE TO-DAY

Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you; you pay nothing, not a cent accepted until you are satisfied, until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine, then send us a dollar, but remember, you alone are to be the judge about this

Vitaline Tablets CURE Nervous Debility, Weak Manhood, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, all Stomach Troubles, Heart Disease and Weakness and Catarrh.

Dr. Rainey's formula of Vitaline Tablets acts on the vitalcenters, the organs of life that create health and strength, by which means they cure and overcome all symptoms of disease and weakness. They are the fuel that purifies the system, that generates the vitality, the nerve force which makes a man feel strong, vigorous and healthy.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drug Law. You have never had anything like Vitaline Tablets, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening powers.

We mail you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you—you can write them yourself. Plainly write name and address below.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 43, 152 Lake St, Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00.

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FEW THEATRICAL FOLKS IN CONGRESS

From the stage to the United States congress is not a frequently taken step. Indeed, it has been so infrequent that when a man identified with any branch of the theatrical or show business aspires to represent a constituency in the national legislature, the nature of his business is usually regarded as an additional qualification to such others as he may possess. The congressional directory has an extremely limited number of names that have been connected with the stage.

Most notable among them is that of Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia, who served several terms in the house of representatives and two terms as the speaker of the house, from 1891 to 1895. He was born of an American family of actors in Sheffield, England, while his parents were visiting in that city; his brother Edward continued upon the stage, and was one of the most popular actors in the country while he was speaker.

Julius Kahn represents the city of San Francisco in the national house, and has been a member for several terms. He was an actor for many years before he entered politics, and has many friends in Philadelphia who knew him well while he was still upon the stage.

H. A. W. Tabor had built the famous Tabor Grand Opera House in Denver before he became United States senator and exploited the noted $500 night shirt.

Mark Hanna was also owner of an opera house. William H. English, of Indianapolis, was owner and manager of a theatre.

That almost, if not quite, completes the list of stage people in congress.

Now comes the announcement that E. D. Stair, lessee and manager of the Grand Opera House in this city, is a candidate for the seat in the United States senate now occupied by Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, and, together with the announcement, comes the statement that he is almost certain of success.

He is the head of the syndicate of popular priced theatres known as the Stair & Havlin. This firm has almost absolute control of the popular-price theatres and of theatres devoted to melodrama, from Nova Scotia to the Pacific ocean. So strong had it become that some two years ago it forced an alliance with the high-price theatre syndicate, Klaw & Erlanger, wherein each assures the other of no attempt to enter the other's field.

Stair is a native of Michigan and seeks to represent it in the senate. He began his career as a printer, learning his trade iin the office of a little village weekly newspaper, near the center of the state. He subsequently became the proprietor of the paper, but both the paper and the town were too small for his ambition. He sold out and went to Detroit to seek employment upon one of the daily newspapers of that city as a reporter.

He augmented his income as a reporter by becoming the press agent for one of the Whitney theatres in Detroit, and became so absorbed in the business that he gave up his newspaper work to become the manager of the theatre. It was a house given up to melodrama at popular prices.

He had been there only a short time when he concluded to try his fortunes on the road. He obtained a lurid melodrama called Barrels of Money, and started out with it. It was an immense success. While on tour he became acquainted with about all the houses in the country playing that class of attractions.

Not satisfied with the one play, he sent out several of them, always with more or less success. Then he linked his fortunes with A. L. Wilbur, a wealthy man, who lost his fortune in attempting to give comic operas at high prices. When the money was gone, he, in sheer desperation, began to give the same performances at about one-third of the prices he had been charging, and the Wilbur Opera company became a gold mine. The two men were congenial and remained together for several years.

While associated with Wilbur, the incipient senatorial candidate became the lessee of a theatre in Detroit, and another one in Toledo soon followed. With amazing rapidity he leased house after house and kept them pretty well filled with his own companies, so that he had to share receipts with no man.

About twelve years ago he separated from Wilbur because of the latter's desire to obviate the necessity for much travel and formed a partnership with John H. Havlin, of Cincinnati, who had several theatres in that city, St. Louis and that section of the country. Since then the firm has so prospered that it has ceased to care to pay rental to any one where it may be avoided and has built many theatres of its own.

Two years ago Mr. Stair startled his associates by buying the Detroit Free Press, long traditionally the one great morning newspaper of the state of Michigan. He surrounded himself with a brilliant staff of metropolitan writers, enlarged the mechanical plant and earned the pride of his state for the great newspaper he supplied.

It seems now that the purchase of this newspaper was intended by him as a step in the direction of the height of his ambition—a seat in the United States senate. Stair is also owner of the Detroit Journal. — Philadelphia North American.

SCIENCE NOTES.

The kangaroo sometimes leaps 70 feet.

It is said that a condor can fast 40 days.

The greatest recorded leap for a horse is 37 feet.

Holland has more than ten thousand windmills.

An acre of forest will yield about 1,000 cubic feet of lumber.

Wine is part of the daily rations of the French soldier.

The pope's daily mail consists of about a thousand letters.

About 18,000 men are employed in the sulphur mines of Sicily.

More than 6,000 women are employed in the secret service of Russia.

An English educational committee is considering cooking classes for boys.

The annual yield of the gold mines of Australia is valued at $80,000,000.

The zinc mines of Prussia produce more than one-half of the world's total consumption.

It is stated that the shah's jewels are valued at fifty million dollars.

The squirrel slaughter of Russia amounts to 25,000,000 animals per year.

The vatican contains a thousand rooms and covers thirteen acres of ground.

Two hundred designs of cheap toys are turned out by London toy factories each week.

French doctors are prohibited from receiving money willed to them by deceased patients.

The Gutsch Mountain of Switzerland, 7,000 feet high, was climbed last summer by a centenarian.

A London fog means not only great loss of business to the railroads, but greatly increased operating expenses.

Komomo Woman Gives Fortune

To Help Women Who Suffer.

In the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Miller has spent $125,000.00 in giving medical treatment to afflicted women.

Some time ago we announced in the columns of this paper that she would send free treatment to every woman who suffered from female diseases or piles.

More than a million women have accepted this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller is still receiving requests from thousands of women from all parts of the world, who have not yet used the remedy, she has decided to continue the offer for a while longer, at least.

This is the simple, mild and harmless preparation that has cured so many women in the privacy of their own homes after doctors and other remedies failed.

It is especially prepared for the speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhoea, or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacements or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause, or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman sufferer, unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of this simple home remedy, also a book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

Don't suffer another day, but write at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 257 Miller Building, Kokomo, Ind.

NEW STEEL ROOFING $1.50 PER 100 SQ. FEET

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$2.00

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all widenwake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 187,000

One of the needs of this country is a billion more hens that will lay fresh eggs.

In politics, for every foregone conclusion there are a dozen forlorn hopes.

Being born in February appears to have been a habit with quite a number of our great men.

If the people refuse to spell their way what are the reformed spellers going to do about it?

Four years from now we may be wondering if Taft is going to have any opposition for a second term.

Now and then a letter comes to us the spelling in which is funnier than that of the simplified advocates.

Next on the program the orators will tell us what George Washington would do were he alive today.

The balloon that is to travel at the rate of sixty miles an hour must be patterned after the Taft boom.

Had Lincoln told all the stories that are credited to him he would not have had much time for anything else.

A goose recently died in England at the age of fifty-three years. But can a goose really be a goose at that age?

In explaining Michigan's liking for Taft the Chicago News remarks that "Michigan is an authority on peaches."

Senator Beveridge says "Fairbanks forever" is Indiana's motto. It won't sound very thrilling after the convention.

It will be seen that Taft runs quite as well in Ohio as in the several other states that are whooping things up for him.

Some men never learn how to suffer in silence. A Denver man has made public complaint that his wife spanks him.

We doubt if Mr. Taft hopes to become a better president than Roosevelt, but he is a man who will do the best he can.

If the grip germ would only make a warning noise, something like a rattlesnake, everybody would be less afraid of it.

When Russia begins borrowing money, then there will be some reason to believe the rumor that she is going to fight Turkey.

The work of adopting Taft as a favorite son goes merrily on among states that have no favorite sons of their own.

"The Sultan of Ul Mulk Bdr is going to visit this country." It is up to the spelling reformers to see that he has a good time.

A woman suffragist makes the prediction that in fifteen years a woman will be President of the United States. Married or single?

The single man who doesn't get a leap-year proposal hasn't much to brag about, and if he does get one he shouldn't brag about it.

When all liars are prohibited from voting, as suggested by a Boston man, we won't have to sit up very late waiting for election returns.

Now, don't say "I told you so" because the New York woman who recently bought a husband for $12 is beginning to feel that she was cheated.

There is not much in that Ohio boy's claim that his teacher whipped him with a red-hot poker. We've known the time when a hickory switch felt like a red-hot poker.

Mr. Bryan says his wife is qualified to become mistress of the White House. We have never understood that there was any question concerning Mrs. Bryan's fitness.

Doesn't it make your heart ache to read of a million robins being killed by hunters in Louisiana this winter? Why, a spring poet wouldn't be safe in that state.

General Grosvenor says that the devil could get 166 electoral votes on the Democratic ticket. Is a desire to run like the devil on the Democratic ticket a worthy ambition?

One doctor tells us that we will all die of Bright's disease in a short time, and in the next breath says we will all be crazy within two hundred years. Take your choice.

If congress doesn't watch out the debating societies throughout the country will have the currency question settled before that great legislative body gets fairly started.

Hobson wanted eight battleships; the President thought four would be about right; the house naval committee recommended two. What number would the people like to have?

Washington Post: "What is an old-fashioned Democrat?" asks the Toledo Blade. Why, it's a man who doesn't believe that applause for Republican policies will win victories for the Democratic party at the polls.

A delegate to the convention of merchant tailors declared: "I know not what trousers others may choose, but as for me give me something distinctly and independently American." So there are Patrick Henrys in the tailoring business?

NEW YORK AND BRYAN.

The peace pact recently agreed to by Mayor McClellan and Chief Murphy, of Tammany, is believed to have a far greater significance than the distribution of municipal favors in New York, although this was the first tangible evidence. But if that were the sole purpose, there was more reason for a truce long ago than at the present time, because the breach between the two Democratic factions has resulted in serious losses to the party.

Eastern politicians profess to see in the new treaty the beginning of an organized movement to give the Democratic nomination to another man than Bryan. With Murphy and McClellan working in harmony, it is asserted that they can control the New York delegation and force the unit rule, which would effectually put the gag in the Bryan men who might be elected from a few districts. With the solid New York vote and such additional strength as the combination can pick up in New England and western states, the combination believes it can control a little more than one-third of the delegates, which would be sufficient to prevent Bryan from running away with the prize.

But in these calculations Ohio is included, which fact detracts from the value of the plan, for when they count this state in the anti-Bryan column, they are reckoning without their host. Possibly if the conspirators should seriously take up Judson Harmon, they might divide Ohio's vote with Bryan, but in no other manner. And there is good reason for thinking that Harmon and Bryan are in working agreement. The Cincinnati lawyer accompanied Bryan on a recent trip to the south and the two shared the same rostrum and seemed to be in perfect accord.

The program of the New Yorkers, it is said, is to throw the vote of that state to Governor Johnson, of Minnesota on the first ballot, in an effort to attract attention in his direction. But if he refuses to be a candidate and Minnesota pledges her support to Bryan at Johnson's solicitation, it will be difficult to make any headway with Johnson, at least until several ballots have been taken. Should Bryan become convinced that his own nomination is blocked, he is not likely to submit to the dictation of the New Yorkers, but will concentrate his forces on some candidate who can break the eastern phalanxes and who will be compelled to acknowledge the Nebraskan's service. Such a candidate might be as objectionable to the anti-Bryan men as Bryan himself.

All of this is the grandest kind of speculation. At the present moment it does not seem possible that Bryan can be defeated at Denver. The opposition is not organized and it will be a difficult matter to organize it effectively. Indeed, it is a question if there is enough of it to seriously hurt Bryan, though it were thoroughly organized. Occasionally a Democratic editor prays long and loud for deliverance from Bryanism, and now and then a Democratic congressman takes up the refrain and condemns the Great Commoner to the pulpit, but the fact remains that the men who are in command of the Democratic army are taking their orders from Commander-in-Chief Bryan.

MORSE UNDER BOND.

C. M. Morse, whose sojourn in Europe was cut short by urgent cablegrams from his counsel, was arrested just before he left the ship on which he returned, and is now under ball on the charge of grand larceny. Morse declares there is nothing to the indictments and urges a suspension of judgment until his side of the story has been given, which is only fair to the man.

But whether or not Mr. Morse can clear his skirts, startling developments are anticipated as a result of his indictment. There are features in the management of the so-called "Morse chain" of institutions that demand thorough investigation. Somebody has been misappropriating funds, and even if Morse is not guilty, he may be able to throw light on the subject. There has been gross mismanagement and it would be indeed remarkable if so clever and audacious a promoter as Mr. C. W. Morse could not assist the state in its efforts to unravel the tangled skein.

MISSISSIPPI IN LINE.

The temperance wave in the south is a misnomer. It is a movement rather than a wave. Waves subside, but this movement goes on gathering force with its progress. Within a few months Georgia and Alabama, through legislative enactment, have become saloonless states. The sentiment in both was practically unanimous. And now it is Mississippi. Some time ago the lower branch of the Mississippi legislature passed a prohibitory law by unanimous vote. Last week the senate acted, and but four votes were recorded against it. The governor was ready to sign the new law and the first of next year Mississippi will be without an open saloon.

The work is seemingly getting a good start. Other southern states are moving in the same direction, and throughout the country the slogan, "The Saloon Must Go," is being taken up with such emphasis that the final overthrow of the institution is all but assured.

"FRIENDLY RECEIVERSHIPS."

In these days of financial reconstruction we are reminded now and then of the "friendly receiver." Readers of newspapers distressed over headlines announcing the troubles of some corporation are much relieved to discover by a careful perusal of the story that the aforesaid corporation really is doing a bigger business than ever before in its history and has assets four or five times larger than its liabilities, but it was thought best in order to protect every interest that a receiver be appointed.

This sounds very well, but is not quite fair to the people. A receivership does not always, it is true, indicate financial embarrassment, for sometimes disputes among stockholders or officials result in an appeal that the court take charge of the property pending a settlement of difficulties. But even in such a case, a receivership can hardly be called a friendly institution.

Judicial management is expensive. A receiver is a luxury to be avoided. Men do not ask courts to step in and run their property except as a last resort. When we hear, as we do now and then that a receiver has placed a property on solid footing, it is a reflection on past management.

It was anticipated that the financial flurry of last fall would have its aftermath and there would be a weeding out of some concerns. But considering all the noise that was made over the tightness of the money market, the present situation is not remarkable. In nearly every case where a financial institution has suspended, the trouble can be traced to poor or crooked management. In the case of involved commercial or manufacturing enterprises it will develope that in the eagerness to get the full benefit of the prosperity breeze, the navigators spread every inch of canvas and threw their ballast of conservatism overboard.

That we are undergoing a process of reconstruction is apparent, and that this work, when completed, will place the business affairs of the country on a firmer foundation is certain. Through the activities of the national administration, railroad properties and other big corporations will be managed hereafter for the benefit of all the stockholders rather than for a favored few. National bank directors are being impressed with a full sense of their responsibilities and it is not likely that we shall witness a repetition of the scandalous methods by which the funds of certain New York banks were dissipated. Even state banks and trust companies are taking warning, and are changing their mode of operation to better safeguard their customers.

In view of existing conditions therefore, the fiction of the "friendly receivership" seems wholly unnecessary. The country has recovered from its hysteria and can stand the truth, especially when we know that it refers to a healing rather than a destroying process.

MODEL ACRE FARMS.

Congressman Scott, chairman of the House agricultural committee, working in conjunction with the department of agriculture, is evolving a program which means a great deal to the farmers of the country.

Indeed, in his enthusiasm the Kansas representative asserts that if the plan in question is carried out it will within ten years double the farm production of the country.

Briefly stated, it is proposed that farmers in every county shall set aside an acre of land to be cultivated under the direction of experts employed by the department. There is no expense attached and the product of the acre goes to the farmer. All that is expected of the farmer is that he will do the work on this plot as he is told to do it, and, naturally, if he finds that the department's scientific method of cultivation and crop rotation is superior to his own way, he will adopt it. Government experts estimate that the yield in a large percentage of farm acreage will thus be doubled or even better by the end of the ten year period, during which the experiment will be in operation.

The idea is new only in its amplification. The government has been conducting experimental stations in various parts of the country, and the result has been of great benefit to the neighboring farmers, but it is recognized that the education thus imparted fails to reach a large class of farmers outside the zone of influence. Under the proposed system every agriculturist can be brought in close touch with the department and share in the advantages of its instruction. It is expected that every county will volunteer its full quota of acre farms under the easy conditions imposed.

ELECTING U. S. SENATORS.

The failure of the Democratic members of the Kentucky legislature to elect for United States senator the choice of the Democratic voters expressed in a primary, revives interest in the campaign for an amendment to the constitution whereby senators must be chosen by direct vote of the people.

Because the United States senate has refused to vote four times on a joint resolution proposing such an amendment, after the house had adopted it, advocates of the measure have been forced to appeal to the legislatures of the several states, in accordance with the provisions of Article V of the constitution, and when two-thirds of the states in this manner have requested that the question of amendment be submitted to the people, the senate will have no option in the matter; it must pass the resolution.

Such progress has been made that the friends of the proposition are confident of securing the support of the requisite number of states some time next year. The Iowa legislature started the ball rolling and since then twelve states in all have placed themselves on record, and it is interesting to note that the movement is not confined to any one section. New Jersey is as pronounced in favor of the amendment as is Iowa.

To add fresh impetus to the campaign efforts will be made to secure an endorsement by the party conventions. The Democrats have urged the amendment for a long time and will, no doubt, recommend it in their Denver platform. And this year, in obedience to a strong public sentiment, the Republican convention is apt to give the question its endorsement for the first time.

The demand for this important change in our government can be traced to the scandals growing out of the election of senators by state legislatures and also to the belief that the upper house, under the existing mode of selection, has fallen into the hands of millionaires, who are more interested in corporations than in the people. And it is thought the only way to effect a reform in the personnel of that body is to place the responsibility directly in the hands of the people, a conviction strengthened by the obstinate refusal of the senate to propose the required amendment.

RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

To him who worries lest some misdeeds may go unpunished or some evil doer may escape justice, the story of the murder of Jim Hargis may bring assurance and relaxation.

The Breathitt county feud has occupied space in the newspapers for many years. Hargis, the murdered man, was the political boss of the county. He kept the largest store in Jackson and was a man of dominating force. When he encountered opposition in his political game he hired assassins to remove the obstructions. In this way Marcum, a lawyer, Dr. Cox, an honored physician, and other prominent citizens came to tragic ends. In spite of the confessions of the murderers that they had been hired by Judge Harris, it was impossible to convict him, although a jury compelled the man to pay a judgment to Marcum's widow on account of Marcum's murder.

But while justice represented in human affairs by court machinery was lagging, a higher law was working the destruction of Hargis. Not at the hands of a political enemy or of hired assassins did he die, but by the act of his own son, crazed by liquor and goaded to madness in a quarrel with his father. It was not even permitted him to die instantly and in ignorance of his fate for he lived long enough to realize that the death wounds had been inflicted by flesh of his flesh and blood of his blood. It was a horrible end but the natural conclusion of a tempestuous career that held life all too cheaply.

IMPROVED CONDITIONS.

Industry is again coming into its stride. The partial paralysis that made its appearance several months ago is passing away and the patient is gradually approaching a normal condition.

Reports from every section of the country indicate an improvement. Mills and factories that have been running on reduced time are returning to regular schedule, and others which, at the first sign of business depression, laid off many men, are restoring them to the pay roll.

Especially in the iron industries are the indications most hopeful. Judge Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, recently expressed his utmost confidence in the future, and this later was supplemented by a similar utterance from President Corey, who said that a tentative proposition had already been made to the trust by a railroad for 60,000 tons of rails. Inasmuch as there have been no orders of consequence since October, the negotiations now pending would seem to show that the transportation lines are recovering breath and are anticipating increased traffic demands.

There was little reason in the first place for the remarkable conditions this country has experienced since October. The breaking of a copper corner, the depreciation of the stock market, and the sudden contraction of circulation through the arbitrary action of the banks, were due to artificial causes, while the panic that resulted was nothing more nor less than hysteria. It seems incredible that the business affairs of this country can be so rudely disturbed by a handful of speculators at a time when prosperity prevails in every line of endeavor. That it was so disturbed demonstrates the need of a reform both in our financial and speculative methods. It is not beyond human power to find a preventive.

SHAM POLITICAL MORALISTS.

In every skirmish preceding a national campaign federal officeholders are criticised for being pernicionsly active, and the President, to whom they must answer, is invoked to straighten them out. The pending skirmish is no exception.

Complaint was entered early in the game, in fact, long before a convention was held, and it concerned the men who are doing Uncle Sam's service in the Southern states.

The prospective beneficiary of this activity was supposed to be the President himself and the discovery was made by men who refused to believe that Roosevelt was sincere in declaring he would not accept a renomination. When, however, he exploded that assumption they revised their accusation to the extent of absolving the President and shunting the responsibility on Cortelyou who, they said, was seeking to tie up the Southern delegates for himself, using Roosevelt as a mask to his real purpose. Well, the end of this chapter was written when the President issued instructions to these officeholders to keep hands off and attend to business.

But this did not appease the critics. Having twice failed of the mark they predicted a bull's-eye on the third trial and picked out Taft as the man for whom the postmasters and collecters and gaugers were abusing the public service. The culmination was the President's letter to Foulke, Foraker's reply in the senate and the Douglass speech in the house, knocking the props from under the Ohio senators' claims and sustaining the President's contention.

If the gentlemen who were pressing this inquiry were actuated by patriotic zeal or moral reasons, it might receive more serious consideration at the hands of the people, but the purpose is too obvious. It is simply a specious form of attack made by the field against Taft. Who ever heard of Senator Forsker rebuking one of his officeholding henchmen for wroking too industrions in his behalf? Ask Illinois Republicans if Uncle Joe Cannon expects anything politically of the men who held office by virtue of his influence with the administration. In every state in the Union the men who are drawing pay from the government are working actively in the interests of the senators or congressmen to whose recommendations they owe their jobs. It has been so from the beginning, it is so now, and will be to the end, unless the sole responsibility for these appointments is lodged with the President under civil service limitations.

To ask a man who receives a federal appointment, because he is a politician, to refrain from being active in politics is a joke frayed at the edges. Occasionally some fellow who is playing the game wrong is called to book, but that fact doesn't dampen the ardor of the wise ones. Of course they are careful to see that the public service does not suffer from neglect, and if they are faithful in this respect no indictment for "pernicious activity" will lie against them. The politicians, the leaders who are making wry faces, because the Southern officeholders are for Taft know this to be true, but they are counting on the credulity of the people to make an impression by demanding a higher standard of political ethics than they themselves possess.

DEPEW AS A SENATOR.

A contemporary refers to a recent incident in the senate as the "reincarnation of Depew." It was when the bill to lend federal aid to the Alaska Exposition was being discussed that Chauncey made a speech with something of his old-time fervor.

But it was not a reincarnation, just a flicker from the dying embers. For a few days later Senator Depew again addressed his colleagues on the Aldrich bill, but he read from manuscript and in a manner that taxed the patience of his auditors. Not a dozen Republicans were present, and the situation is described as being truly pathetic.

There has been no greater disappointment in the senate than Depew. When New York first honored him it was the universal opinion that the state had honored itself and that the famous after-dinner orator would be a man of influence in the nation's greatest law making body. Instead he has been the veriest nonentity. He has said nothing on any of the great public questions that will outlive himself, and his participation in senate proceedings have been of a perfunctory nature. It has been as if there were a challenge between him and Tom Platt to see which could be of least service to the commonwealth, with the result that the greatest state in the Union in respect to wealth and population is unrepresented practically in the United States senate.

THE MURDER OF PIGOT.

The lynching of the colored man, Eli Pigot, of Brookhaven, Mississippi, the other day was a cowardly and brutal murder. Pigot was accused of criminal assault and was being escorted to the court house for trial when the mob took him from the soldiers. There was no danger that justice would miscarry. Southern juries are not wont to give men, accused of the crime charged against Pigot, the benefit of much doubt. Hence, unless the prisoner could furnish a positive alibi, there was no question of his conviction.

But someone saw an opportunity to assemble a mob and outrage the law. If Pigot were guilty he was no worse than the men who killed him in the very shadow of the court, and if Governor Neal is made of the right kind of stuff he will use the authority of the state to hunt down the criminals and punish them as they deserve.

There can possibly be no palliation for this lynching that reflects discredit on the community and on the state.

MILLS AND FACTORIES OPENING.

Encouraging reports are coming from the factory districts of many states.

Almost every day mills are opening and idle men are going to work.

In the Pittsburg district several thousand more men are busy than there were during January.

From Ohio, Indiana and Illinois come dispatches showing that where factories and mills were closed they are now running on full or part time.

Throughout the country there is the cheering news that business is picking up and workmen are again getting busy.

Orders are coming in more freely and this indicates that within a short time there will be work for other thousands.

This is good news for the middle of February.

It foreshadows a busy spring and summer for both labor and capital.

The tide of business is setting in, with farmers having more money than ever before and ready to spend it. With the country regaining confidence after the financial fright, there is good reason for believing that normal conditions will soon prevail.

RECOGNITION FOR DIXIE.

President Roosevelt's declaration in the Foulke letter that he was appointing more Democrats than Republicans to the consular service in order to give the South its quota of representation has called forth approving words from the Southern newspapers—the Atlanta Constitution being moved to remark: "Mr. Roosevelt is right in establishing the precedent that the South shall not be penalized for its political solidarity." But, on the other hand, what possible excuse can the South now give for that "political solidarity." Is it not time to break away from a prejudice that works the greatest harm on those who nurse it?

OHIO SOLID FOR TAFT.

For more than a year there has been no doubt as to how Ohio Republicans would vote when it came time to select their candidate for president. From the day it became manifest that President Roosevelt regarded Taft as his logical successor, Ohio has been for Taft. The only question unsettled was the strength of the opposition led by Senator Forsker.

Soon after the state committee issued its call for the primary, the senator publicly declared his opinion that it was illegal, and as publicly advised his friends to make no contests for state delegates. It was plainly understood from this that he intended to set up another convention and carry his case to the national committee. But later the supreme court of the state sustained the validiy of the call, and it would seem utter folly for the senator to pursue the matter further.

What the opposition will undertake to do in the district conventions yet to be held is uncertain. Forsker has a reputation for fighting to the last ditch, but his friends have reached a point where they will call a halt. No party likes to go to certain defeat, especially where there is no hereafter, and the disposition will be to follow the fortunes of Mr. Taft rather than the misfortunes of Senator Forsker. And any attempt now to stem the Taft current in Ohio would be farcical.

DODD GASTON CONFESSES.

Several years ago the people of Kansas City practically emptied themselves to build a convention hall, but only one convention has ever been held there. Which reminds me of a story on myself. A good many years ago, when I was quite young, I moved from a small town in Michigan to larger. The first thing I did, after finding a boarding house, was to order evening clothes with all the trimmings. I had heard that nobody could cut much ice socially in the city unless he had a dress suit. I lived in the larger town nine months and wasn't invited to a single party in the evening clothes crowd. Two or three years later, becoming very hard up one winter, I sold my full dress outfit to a colored waiter for $12.

When I try to advise a man concerning his love affairs he nearly always says: "That's all right, but you do not seem to have made it work very well."

I hope nobody will send me a copy of the Rubaiyat for Christmas. I like the Rubaiyat, but I already have six copies, most of which were given me on Christmas.

Adams is the different in this respect: When I have occasion to refer to my stomach, I call it stomach. I do not speak of it as my "tummy."

I do not do much during the day, but from 9 o'clock until 11 at night I am busier than a bee in a field of white clover.

I find there are a thousand good ideas concerning currency reform, and not a single one that will help a man in keeping his nightshirt from crawling up around his neck.

When I am called in to assist in planning my wedding journey I shall set Excelsior Springs or Smith Center as the farthest outport. If I then find there is money enough, we will go farther.

I am willing to oblige, but I refuse to work myself up over the prospect of a special session of the legislature.—Topeka Capital.

JOHN A. JOHNSON

Several months ago Henry Watterson, discussing in the Courier-Journal the chances of Democratic success, declared that he had in mind a man who, if nominated, would reunite the party and lead it to a glorious victory. Everybody was making a guess at Watterson's "dark horse," until finally the editor settled all dispute by labeling his candidate—John A. Johnson, governor of Minnesota.

Somehow the Democratic press refused to follow the lead of Watterson and he came to the conclusion that any effort to free the party of Jefferson from the Bryan bondage was hopeless. After it was "too late," as Watterson claimed, the New York World came along with a splendid eulogy of Johnson, and since then he has been much in the Democratic mind, if not in the Democratic heart. But whether or not his name goes before the next convention, he is certain to be heard from sooner or later in the national councils of his party.

John A. Johnson was first elected governor of Minnesota in 1904, the year when the state gave Roosevelt a plurality of 161,000. True, his majority was small, but it was enough to demonstrate the weakness of his opponent

JOHN A. JOHNSON.

and his own rare qualities as a leader. He made good and in the subsequent election, when there were no national issues involved, he carried the state by 72,000 plurality.

Gov. Johnson was born 46 years ago. His father was a Swedish blacksmith who came to this country to get away from drunken associates. But the habit of intemperance returned and by the time John reached his teens the father was a hopeless drunkard, committed to the county poorhouse for alcoholic dementia. From that day it was a struggle in the Johnson home. John left school to help his mother. She took in washing and John was her messenger. Then he got a job in a grocery and later in a drug store, reading in spare moments. His ability to make friends and hold them attracted the politicians, and before he was 30 the Democrats nominated him for state senator in a district apparently hopelessly Republican, but he won out and served with credit. He was defeated for re-election in 1902, and two years later the empty honor, as it seemed, but not as it proved, the Democratic nomination for governor, was tendered him.

In personal appearance, according to a writer in the New York Times, Gov. Johnson is very tall, athletic and prematurely gray. He has the manner of a man city bred, who punctiliously invites and receives ceremonious attention. He might have been a New Yorker, so correct and unassuming is his manner. He shakes hands cordially, his smile is sociable and spontaneous, his voice mild, and his ideas those of a man who sees politics from an impersonal, though studious standpoint.

HOW LEAP YEAR AFFECTS WOMAN

Poor man, that is bachelor and widower man, is on the anxious bench. He pretends to be philosophically looking on the bright side, but, for all one can prove to the contrary, he may be in an agony of fear. One brave youth even admits marital possibilities. When asked if he had proposed to any fair one he said, "Oh, no." Requested to explain, he enigmatically rejoined. "You never can tell. Besides, it's leap year."

Just why some chronological expert accommodatingly turned this his-sertile over to the gentler sex appears to be shrouded in mytery. Mayhap it was to give femininity a chance to catch up on such members of the bravest of all the sexes as haven't the nerve to take the plunge matrimonial. And it may be whispered that the woods, not to mention the hotels, boarding houses and private houses, are full of them.

Worse yet, they are likely to continue so, despite the anxiety of the President and the census man.

Why?

Oh, for the best of reasons. Woman, as a class, will never propose. She will not subject herself to the taunt masculine. She will not, during possible future disagreements, forfeit the right to demand: "Why, then, did you beg me to marry you? Really, I am sorry if you made a mistake, but I can't see that it is my fault." Give up the pedestal conferred by this wordy right? Never! Again, never! No, Mr. Man you must be to blame. You always have been. You must so continue. Your shoulders are broad enough. Whoever heard of a girl stealing a kiss from a man? No, indeed, though she might with apparent innocence compel him to kiss, her, she would have her little game so fixed up that it was all his fault. So, rather the risk of spinsterhood than the forging of the not guilty dodge. No brainstorms for her. Nay, nay. Not even the most rabid stickler for woman's rights wishes this particular right. In this one matter she must be the modest flower, the much-besought charmer, the shrinking innocent. However forcibly she may harangue an audience, for this one moment in her life she must become as clay in the hands of the potter. The fact that she may have threatened him with a breach of promise suit counts nothing. Once he comes to his senses it's the oak and ivy stunt.

Some advanced ones are declaring every year should be leap year as far as this feminine prerogative goes. But there'd be no more feminine proposing. Queens and immensely rich women naturally must propose, though it is doubtful if they ever do it in so many words. One is willing to wager, in fact, that even they go in for an edition de luxe of the "Barkis is willin' " act. Try, try again, dear ones, if you want to give woman something she really wants.

REMINISCENT EXPERIMENT

The bereaved Mrs. O'Leary, with a neighbor, stood sobbing over the coffin of her deceased husband.

"Oh, Mrs. Murphy!" she cried, "Oi can't belave Pat's lyin' there dead. He's only ashlape."

"Shure, he do look loike he wor only ashlape," returned her sympathizing friend. "Call to him, Mrs. O'Leary—call to Pat jist as ye used to to wake him er'ly marnin'."

Mrs. O'Leary dashed away her tears and called vehemently:

"Git up, ye lazy baste, an' go out an' hunt fer a job."—Judge.

TAFT AND CROMER.

Baltimore Herald.

Comparison of Secretary Taft with Lord Cromer is not exact. It is not even approximate. There was a radical difference of principle in the work of the two men—Taft in the Philippines and Cromer in Egypt. To generalize, it was the difference between British and American ideas of governing dependencies. There is not in history, so far as we are aware, anything comparable to the treatment of the Filipinos by the United States, while history bristles with the kind of achievements of which the work in Egypt is a specimen. It has not been ten years since the United States assumed control of the Philippines, and the progress of those islanders has been so conspicuous as to challenge the world's wonder. More than a quarter of a century has passed since Great Britain took possession of Egypt on the plea of recouping herself for debts, and the Egyptians have not advanced an iota beyond the condition which prevailed when Arabi Pasha and his tatterdemalions were routed in the desert.

Lord Cromer has exploited Egypt for the benefit of his country, and incidentally to pay the Egyptian debt due to several other countries. The rank and file of the Egyptians have cut no figure in his policy. He has built great works of improvement, costing such immense sums as to embarrass the money markets of Europe, not for the good of the Egyptians, because they already possessed the facilities for supplying their slight wants, but to entice foreigners to the Nile for the purpose of developing the reserve wealth of its borders. Events have occurred within a year which have shown that the Cromer rule in Egypt reckoned the natives as no better than beasts. They were treated in such a manner as to cause a shudder in England and create a demand for an inquiry in the British parliament.

That is not the sort of policy which Secretary Taft can point to with pride, and which has excited astonishment in Europe. Instead of exploiting the property of the islanders for the aggrandizement of this country, almost the sole object of the administration has been to awaken the patriotism of the Filipinos and bring them forward to a realization of political and individual responsibility. A wise system of schools has been established instead of gigantic dams on the rivers. The churches and church property have been secured to them, and they have been gradually invested with civic rights, until today they have a legislature, chosen by themselves at the ballot box, and are able to feel that they belong to the great army of humanity and have some part in its achievements.

It has been thought by more than one statesman that it would have been better never to have purchased the islands. Whether this be true or not the United States is there now and cannot honorably recede from its position. Future developments may give an altogether different significance to the question. It may be discovered that the mighty trade which is sure to succeed the enlightenment of eastern peoples will be greatly facilitated by the possession of favorable points in the orient. The talk of war, so often heard, has no basis that any reasonable person can perceive. Nations do not go to war for nothing nowadays, and there is no cause for conflict that will commend itself to intelligent people. The Filipinos themselves, under the humane and philanthropic policy established by Secretary Taft, may ultimately become the stanchest friends of the United States and a very ready help in time of trouble.

CUBAN CIGARMAKERS.

While They Work Novels Are Read to Them.

A Cuban cigar factory of the best class is by no means a stupid place to work. Not only does every cigarmaker have plenty of light and air, a leather-covered chair to sit on and the privilege of keeping on his hat while he works, but he is entertained meanwhile with novels and newspapers, songs and discussion.

The factory reader sits at the rear of the workroom, enthroned upon an elevated stand. He is paid from the private funds of the cigarmakers, the cost to each man ranging from 10 to 15 cents a week.

This covers the cost of the books, novels and newspapers, as well as a salary of $20, which is paid the president of the reading committee to make up for the time he is supposed to lose from his work while engaged in counting votes or making the weekly collection.

According to the Cuba Review and Bulletin, the reader earns from $40 to $60 a week, reading for a period of three or four hours a day. As a rule, each factory has two readers and newspapers are taken up in the morning and books or novels in the afternoon.

The selection of the book or novel to be read is an interesting feature. It takes the character of a political election, each man voting for the book he wants. The president of the reading committee counts the votes and announces the winning book, which is forthwith bought and placed in its turn to be read.

The cigarmaker is a very independent workman. He has no fixed hours, but can go and come as he pleases. If he remains away no more than a reasonable time he can have his old place back again.

All work is piecework, but wages are according to the size and the kind of cigar he can make. He is allowed to talk and smoke while working, but the reading keeps the men quiet and industrious.

Those who cannot read or write are yet kept informed on public questions and are able to discuss intelligently problems of national and municipal interest. They seem to be well posted on scientific discoveries and other matters.

It is common that the newspapers have editorials or articles which arouse the patriotic feelings of the men. Then the reading is stopped, voices are heard commenting on the subject treated and their knife or cohveta is struck violently on the flat surface of their working table.

This is their mode of applauding. Sometimes the national hymn and other popular airs are entoned, but singing is reserved for important occasions, such as the victory of a Cuban in a foreign country in some athletic contest, in a hard game wrung from some of the baseball teams which visit Havana each year.

The excitement, however, only lasts for a few minutes, work is at once resumed and the only voice heard in the big room is that of the reader.

The wages paid by the cigarmakers vary. Some make as muc has $50 a week, while others, who are not experts in making the selected sizes draw a weekly salary of $20 or $15 a week.

Some operatives are only to make a small number of good cigars a day to draw big wages, because the cigar they make is an expensive one for which they get 15 or 20 cents.—Buffalo Commercial.

CHAPTER III?

CHAPTER I.

They were courting on the Margate sands. She was gazing at the starry vault, where the blazing jewels of the night twinkled in a million dancing points of radiance. He was gazing at her with his soul in his eyes.

"What makes the stars shine so dimly tonight?" she asked softly.

"They are so outclassed by the glorious effulgence of your own divine orbs, darling," he whispered passionately, "that they pale their ineffectual fires, and—and—"

He clasped her in an ecstatic embrace in the endeavor to obscure his oratorical collapse.

CHAPTER II.

It was another glorious night, and the stars shone brightly.

They were married now.

"I wonder how many telegraph poles," she remarked musingly, "it would take to reach to the skies?"

"One, if it was long enough!" he growled. "Why don't you talk sense?"

And the waves wept silently upon the shore.—Tatler.

VARIETIES

It costs $15,000 to paint the Eiffel tower.

France has an organization of one-legged men.

The entire native population of Siberia does not exceed 700,000.

An express engine consumes on an average ten gallons of water a mile.

There were 5,934 new books published in 1907, or 1,511 more than for 1906.

The Danube flows through countries in which fifty-two languages and dialects are spoken.

Henry Sanger Snow, former telephone corporation official, is indicted for grand larceny in New York.

Congressman Rainey in house declares that the fight of the administration on Standard Oil is only a "bluff."

Subcommittee of the Republican national committee predicts a five days' and probably eight days' convention in June.

The infant death rate of the fashionable end if London is 11 per cent, while that of the East End is 26 per cent.

A war document bearing the signature of George Washington has been found among the records in the Essex county (N. J.) court house.

F. A. Delano, president of the Wabash railroad, in an address at St. Louis says that attempts to punish railroads work injury to all.

John Lefferts Conard, a well-known lawyer of Trenton, N. J., is preparing to celebrate his seventh birthday. He was born on a February 29.

M. W. Brest, night watchman at a Kalamazoo, Mich., paper mill, recently found a $500 diamond in the refuse from the rag cleaning room.

Henry Schuelle, a prosperous building contractor of Alton, confesses to numerous burglaries, he having saved duplicate keys to stores he constructed.

Secretary Taft, in an address at Grand Rapids, says that if Lincoln were at the head of the nation today he would follow the same policies as Roosevelt.

Deputy Fire Chief C. W. Kruger, of New York, after defying death for 18 years, is drowned while leading his men into cellar of a burning building.

Letters introduced in evidence in the Snell will case at Clinton, Ill., show how a mother planned the exchange of her daughter for the aged man's gold.

Walter Wellman says the real struggle in the Chicago convention will be between Taft and Hughes; friends of Roosevelt for the former, his enemies for the latter.

The town of Granite, Okla., has asked that the penitentiary be located there on the ground that there are enough quarries nearby to keep convicts employed 10,000 years.

Since Japan recovered from Russia a part of the island Saghallen, schools and hospitals have been introduced, and about 40,000 immigrants have arrived from Japan.

Captain Van Schaack, of the burned steamer General Slocum, must remain in prison, his sentence of ten years having been affirmed by the United States court of appeals at New York.

Developments in the Illinois political situation indicate that Speaker Cannon may not have more than six of the congressional delegation against him and that the rest will be for Taft.

The city of Berlin has appropriated $12,500 toward the fund of combating tuberculosis, to be named in honor of Dr. Robert Koch. About $40,000 has been subscribed from private sources.

The artificial cultivation of snails is an extensive and flourishing industry in France, no less than 15,000,000 pounds of this succulent delicacy—as Frenchmen consider it—being consumed annually.

Sheet iron is rolled so thin at the iron mills that 15,000 sheets are required to make a single inch in thickness. Light shines as readily through one of these sheets as through ordinary tissue paper.

Who can beat the record of Miss Ophelia Bath, Me., high school? For the past nine years, or ever since she entered the public schools, she has not been absent or late.

One of the strangest thefts reported in a long time comes from the manager of a Taunton theatre. A thief has been stealing electric light bulbs from a big sign on the roof spelling the name of the theatre.

Women of the ivory coast in Africa lengthen their necks by wearing iron rings. Every year they put a new ring round the neck, which they add to so far that it is nothing unusual to find it as long as the face.

The Rev. Abraham Isaac Trager, one hundred and three, of New York, is the oldest rabbi in America. He says he does not borrow trouble and that he eats and drinks what and when he likes. He has smoked over eighty years.

The greatest known depth at which any green plant grows in fresh water is reached by a moss called Thamnium sennani, which has been lately discovered by Prof. F. A. Forel, 200 feet below the surface of the lake of Geneva.

It takes more than 10 degrees below zero weather to put the Jersey mosquito out of business. This was demonstrated at Glen Ridge recently, when Michael Morton found two of the largest specimens of the insect flying about his house.

What will be the largest women's meeting ever held will take place in the Albert Hall, London, in March, organized by the National Women's Social and Political Union. Women will be brought to London in special train from all parts of the kingdom.

Miss Mary Woodman, of Woburn, Mass., was instructor to the late King Carlos of Portugal, in English, history and painting. She has in her possession a number of memento given her by the family and when she left Portugal she was promised a title of nobility should she ever return.

A notable wit of the English bench, Lord Bramwell, was once sitting in a case where a fashionable woman was accused of shoplifting. "My lord, my client is not a common thief," urged the barrister for the defense; "she is suffering from kleptomania." "That is exactly the reason I am here to cure," replied Lord Bramwell, blandly.

A Frenchman named Levrill has left all his fortune to his native village, on condition that a banquet be given annually in memory of him, no one to be admitted but men who have exercised their right of suffrage at every opportunity during the previous year. In France, according to report, all sorts of inducements have to be offered to men to get them to vote.

Officers of the United States Signal Corps of the army are much interested in the work of Peter Cooper Hewitt, of New York, the electrician and inventor, who is building a new dirigible balloon, which, when completed, is expected to have a speed of sixty miles an hour. He is building the

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2139—Child's One-Piece Dress, closed at centre-back. Shepherd's plaid, or any of the pretty woolen goods are suitable in this style. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

1962—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at centre-back seam and at lower part of the other seams. An excellent model for a separate skirt. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1548—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, to be plaited or gathered at the back. Adaptable to serge or Panama cloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1419—Ladies' Shirtwaist with long or elbow sleeves. Suitable for challis, silks or cotton goods. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2043—Ladies' Surplice Jumper, closed at back. Silk or cashmere develop well in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2027—Misses' Seven-Gored Ripple Skirt. Pretty to wear with shirtwaists. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2089—Ladies' Nineteen-Gored Ripple Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at centre of front and back. Broadcloth, Venetian cloth or serge make up well in this style. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1515—Child's Dress, with yoke and bertha. Any of the fancy woolen or silk ginghams make up well in this style. 5 sizes, 1 to 9 years.

2102—Misses' One-Piece Kilt-Plaited Skirt, with bretelle bertha. Serge, mohair or cashmere develop well in this style. 3 sizes. 13 to 17 years.

2273—Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, with body and sleeves in one. Checked or plain linen make up well in this style. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

2287—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. A good model for any of the shirting materials. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

2054—Girls' Dress, with Russian Closing and body lining. Suitable model for French worsted, flannel or challis. 4 sizes. 6 to 12 years.

1970—Child's Dress, with yoke and centerfront in one. Prettily developed in any of the fancy woolens or ginghams. 3 sizes 1 to 5 years.

2280—Laadies' Fifteen-gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at center-back seam and side. Plaits below hip at the other seams. An excellent model for a separate skirt. 7 sizes. 22 to 34.

2058—Misses Nine-gored Double Box-plaited Skirt, Broadcloth makes up well in this style. 3 sizes. 13 to 17 years.

1563—Ladies' One-piece Corset Cover, with or without peplum. Nainsook, Persian lawn or batiste are used for this pattern. 6 sizes. 32 to 42.

1759—Misses' and Girls' Square-yoke Night Gown. Jaconet and Persian lawn are both used for this garment. 6 sizes. 7 to 17 years.

1952—Ladies' Low-necked Tucked Dressing Sack. Flannel, cashmere and voile all make up well in this style. 4 sizes. 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2035—Misses' Princess Jumper Dress. A fashionable model this season. 3 sizes. 13 to 17 years.

2275—Ladies' Jumper Dress, in instep length, with Princess Panel at the front and back and a yoke guimpe having three-quarter length sleeves. Any thin woolen material or foulards silk may be used for this pattern. 6 sizes. 32 to 42.

2267—Ladies' Semi-fitting Caat, in three-quarter length. A good model for Oxford suiting and Venetian cloth. 6 sizes. 32 to 42.

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POINTS TO MENACE OF "YELLOW PERIL"

Prof. Fryer Says Americans Do Not Realize Significance of Awakening in China.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 12.—The menace of the "yellow peril," resulting from the forceful awakening of China by the foreign powers, was pointed out in a lecture to students yesterday by Professor John Fryer, head of the department of Oriental languages and literature at the state university. His statements are especially significant, on account of Professor Fryer's long residence in China.

In the course of his lecture he said that Americans do not begin to realize what is taking place in China, do not realize that, with the departure from conservatism and the acceptance of a form of Occidental civilizatio,n she may go further and faster than have even the Japanese. He pointed to the millions of people at her command, to the rise of China for the Chinese movement, to the acceptance of modern methods of education, even to the addition of the higher education for women and to the increased tendency toward the growth of a real national spirit through the enforcement of the teaching of one dialect and the spread of railroads, resulting in the centralization of power.

He said that if they continued to learn as they are doing now, and retained independent existence for another generation, China would have an army and navy ready to meet any of the world's great powers.

Hunters in Louisiana Kill a Million Robins This Winter

New Orleans, La., Feb. 12.—The announcement that about one million robins have been killed by hunters this winter in Louisiana, which is a winter home for these birds, was made by Frank M. Miller, president of the Louisiana Audobon society.

Following this announcement George Howell, a government expert to investigate the habits of robins, said that the government may prove that the eastward movement of the boll weevil had been facilitated by the reckless destruction of the robins. The birds are killed for food.

REPORT APPROPRIATION OF $32,337,073

Will Require That Sum, Says Committee, to Run Legislative, Executive and Judicial Departments.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was reported to the house yesterday from the committee on appropriations by Representative Bingham, Pennsylvania. It will be taken up immediately after the disposition of the Indian appropriation bill.

It carries a total appropriaiton of $32,337,073, a reduction of $1,873,643, from the aggregate of the estimates submitted by the legislative, executive and judicial departments. The total appropriation for the current fiscal year was $32,406,493, or $64,420 more than the appropriation recommended for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909. Provision is made for the payment of 14,818 salaries, or 341 less than the number estimated for by the departments and 27 more than were provided for in the present fiscal year. The figures 14,818 do not inclued enumeration of the specific salaries incident to the operation of the government printing office, whose conduct by the suspended Public Printer Stillings is now under investigation by order of the President. Those salaries will be carried in the sundry civil bill.

Estimated expenses for payment of employes in the service of the senate are reduced in the bill from $100,000 to $75,000, twelve $1,800 clerks to senators who are not committee chairmen being cut off. A similar cut of $25,000 is made in the estimated expenses of the house.

Woman Spent Seventy Years In Service of One Family

Orange, N. J., Feb. 15.—After 70 years spent in the service of one family, Miss Mary A. Aylesworth is dead and today her body will be laid to rest in the cemetery plot where lie the bodies of many of those she served.

Miss Aylesworth was born in Providence, R. I., in 1818, and in 1837 entered the family of Rev. William Hague as a nurse. She remained there until 1873, when she went to Mrs. Joseph Campbell, daughter of Mr. Hague, whose nurse she had been. She cared for Mrs. Campbell's five children as they came, and remained in the family until her death. Last fall she fell and fractured her hip and has been practically helpless ever since.

ROOSEVELT BELLIGERENT

Champ Clark Entertains House With Discussion of Message.

Says Republicans Laud Him Because He Is "Dispenser-in-Chief of Pie."

Washington, Feb. 13.—Representative Champ Clark, of Missouri, occupied the attention of the house of representatives today for over an hour, in an address upon the President's recent special message to congress, the financial disturbance of last fall and the tariff question. It was a characteristic talk and aroused the interest of the house to a high degree.

In opening, Mr. Clark asserted that a reasonable view should be taken in matters touching the President, but that it had not been done as a rule.

"He is such a belligerent personage," he declared, "that his lightest word is a challenge to combat." The President, he said, could not express his views upon any question under heaven, "even upon a subject so prosaic and threadbare as the prospective state of the weather," without precipitating a row.

The President's whole public life, said Mr. Clark, had been one long succession of spectacular fights. No man had been more viciously assailed by men of his own party "and none was ever, while still in the flesh, so lavishly lauded by some of the opposing party. But," he said, "the truth is that this extraordinary man has waxed stronger by waging his battles." Even defeat, he declared, had made him a larger and more commanding figure.

No one knew, continued Mr. Clark, whether or not the President was a great man. He quoted from an old saying, "count no man happy till he is dead," and said it was a safe and sane rule to pronounce no man great until he was in his grave. Individually, he wished the President well until March 4, 1909, when he hoped the President would quit forever, "for no President will ever be elected to a third term till the republic is on its last legs." Everyone could be honest, he maintained, even if he could not be great, "and," he added, "if you Republican big wigs would be candid you would confess that you are not half so much enamored of the President as you seem to be." The Republicans, he declared, grew red in the face lauding the President to the skies, "for he is still the dispenser-in-chief of pie." A Republican statesman bereft of pie, said he, was "a spectacle to make the angels weep," but he said when he saw Republicans trying to apotheosize him by mere "lip service" it seemed to him "the lady doth protest too much."

Referring to the last campaign Mr. Clark charged that "sundry Republican representatives" sought and obtained from the President "certificates of Republican good character" to help them pull through. The Republican majority in the house, however, had been reduced from 114 to 55. He depicted Speaker Cannon, to whom he referred as "Uncle Joe," sturying the returns and repeating the sad exclamation of Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, when, surveying a hard won field, he said, "Another such victory and we are undone."

Addressing himself still further to the Republicans, Mr. Clark exclaimed: "And the signs of the times indicate that even the ready letter writer in the White House cannot write enough letters between this and the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November to give you another majority in the house." He predicted that on March 4, 1909, a Democratic president would be inaugurated "backed by such a Democratic majority in this house as will induce even a Republican senate to enact into law the people's will."

Coming to the subject of the recent financial disturbance Mr. Clark laid it at the door of the Republicans.

TO FORTIFY VLADIVOSTOK

Russia Will Spend $6,000,000 to Make Strong Fortress.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 12.—The ministry of war is preparing plans for the speedy conversion of Vladivostok into a first-class fortress, involving expenditures of about $6,000,000. Completion of the work within three years is held to be imperative, in order that Russia may not be caught napping as at Port Arthur, in case of future trouble with Japan. Sixty engineering officers will be employed on the work.

Russian strategy in any future war with Japan will depend upon the ability of Vladivostok to hold out for a year without assistance. The mobilization plans worked out by the general staff contemplate the concentration of troops on the line of Lake Baikal and the abandonment of the intervening parts of Siberia and Manchuria until the army is strong enough to assume the offensive successfully.

INDICT 72 UNION MEN

Charged With Violating the Anti-Trust Law.

Indictments Follow Refusal of the Coal Wheelers' Union to Coal a Steamer.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 15.—Seventy-two men, representative of all classes of labor employed on the New Orleans river front and who compose a union known as the Dock and Cotton council, were indicted by the United States grand jury yesterday on the charge of conspiring to restrain trade in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The indictments followed the refusal of the Dock and Cotton council to permit the Coal Wheelers' union to coal the steamer Habil, which cleared here several days ago for Puerto Cortez. The agent of the Habil signed an agreement with the union, had his vessel coaled and then placed the matter in the hands of the United States district attorney.

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." — Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 680 Bank Bld., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle

GUILD AS RUNNING MATE

Gov. Warner Would Have Him Run With Taft.

Address Delivered to the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' Association.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 14.—Secretary Taft, who was the guest of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' association yesterday afternoon, talked for half an hour at the luncheon which was tendered him by the association, upon "The Moral Awakening from Business Methods Which Permit Illegality and Fraud." The address was the culmination of a busy six hours in Detroit.

Arriving in the city at 12 o'clock from Grand Rapids in company with M. Jusserand, the French ambassador; Gov. Curtis Guild, jr., of Massachusetts; United States Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan; Gov. Warner and several other speakers at last night's Lincoln club banquet in that city, Secretary Taft and party were driven to the Hotel Pontchartrain. The secretary greeted several thousand people at a public reception which began immediately after his arrival at the hotel.

Throughout his stay in the city the secretary's every appearance on the streets was the signal for cheers and enthusiasm.

More than 600 men were gathered about the tables in the banquet room of Harmonic hall to greet Secretary Taft when he arrived there, with several hundred more men and women, its capacity, seated in the gallery.

Gov. Warner, while voicing the state's welcome to the secretary, brought a tremendous outburst of enthusiasm when he declared that he was convinced that 80 to 90 per cent of the people of Michigan are for Mr. Taft's nomination for the presidency on the Republican ticket. The governor then suggested Gov. Guild for the nomination for vice president on the ticket with Secretary Taft.

In closing his speech the secretary said:

"We are not going to have a business millennium, gentlemen. But we shall have a quickened public conscience and an eye on whether we have business demoralization or have business conducted within the terms of the law. The people have waked up. We have just had a panic. Some of the gentlemen who have felt the lash of public opinion have been only too glad to attribute it to the legislation to which I have referred. The charge is unfounded.

"There is no doubt that European investors in our securities have been frightened by the revelations of dishonesty which have been shown of late in many of our large institutions. But is the man who pointed out that dishonesty to be charged with his lack of confidence, or is it to be charged to the gentlemen who engaged in the illegality? It is not necessary to argue."

Secretary Taft left at 6:05 o'clock for West Point, N. Y., where he will attend the graduation exercises at the military academy today.

Arthur I. Vorys, manager of Secretary Taft's presidential campaign, arrived in the city to meet the secretary and talk over the political situation. When his attention was called to the statement of Senator Foraker that the Ohio primaries were so managed that none but Taft supporters would take part in them and that the Taft victory in the primaries is of no significance, Mr. Vorys carefully dictated the following statement:

"The struggle in Ohio, what little there was of it, is over. Everyone in Ohio knows it and I believe it is useless for anyone to attempt to make people in other states believe that Taft will not have the solid delegation, or that there was not a fair opportunity to make any contest at the primaries that anyone desired to make in Ohio."

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

TAFT TALKS IN LANSING

Secretary Welcomed in Capital of Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 13.—Secretary of War Taft and his party stopped in Lansing for an hour today on their way from Grand Rapids to Detroit. A reception was tendered them at the Hotel Downey after which Mr. Taft, Governor Guild of Massachusetts, and Ambassador Jusserand spoke briefly from their carriages to a crowd assembled outside the hotel. The secretary paid a high compliment to the state agricultural college, located here, and the kind of training it is giving young people while the Massachusetts governor paid a tribute to the efficiency displayed by the National Guards of the country. An escort consisting of a battery of artillery and Company N, Second regiment, M. N. G., accompanied the Taft party to and from their train. There was a slight fall of rain while the speeches were being made in front of the hotel.

AN ODD PLEA FOR MERCY

Ask Clemency Because Man Was Reared in Breathitt Co.

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 17.—On the plea that Edward Turner, condemned wife murderer, had been reared in a Godless community, seventy-five citizens of Breathitt county, Kentucky, have sent letters and petitions to Governor Patterson, of Tennessee, pleading for a commutation of the death sentence of Turner, who formerly lived in Breathitt county. Turner is sentenced to hang on February 27. The plea of the petitioners is that Turner, brought up in a Godless community, never had an opportunity to know right from wrong; that his parents died when he was very young; that the wickedness of his wife unbalanced his mind, and that he killed her, not because he hated her, but because he loved her.

TORNADO IN MISSISIPI

Half Dozen Persons Are Known to Be Dead.

Death List May Be Increased When Reports Are Complete —Many Are Injured.

Mossville, Miss., Feb. 15.—Four whole buildings and two halves of buildings are the only habitable abodes in this village today. The remainder of the structures were blown down and many of them swept outside of the town by yesterday's tornado. Two old negroes, Alec Windham and his wife, are dead, and Edward Campbell, white, is probably fatally injured. Of the dozen other persons painfully injured at this place all are rapidly recovering. Reports reaching here from other towns in the tornado's path give not to exceed five other fatalities, only one of which has been confirmed.

The buildings left standing here are two residences, a cotton gin and a schoolhouse. The buildings which the storm cut in two are the Gulf & Ship Island railroad depot and a residence.

Was Not Injured.

The station master happened to be in the half of the depot which was left standing and was scarcely disturbed when the other half of his habitation went down in a heap and then flew away piecemeal.

The inhabitants of Mossville claim that their village was scattered at least over four miles of territory, this statement being based in the identification of a hatchet picked up by a farmer four miles from here as part of the stock of the general store of the village. The contents of this store were scatered over at least half a mile of ground in the direction taken by the wind. Sturdy oaks were uprooted in the main streets of the town.

The tornado cut a swath several miles long through the timber and almost every other obstruction on the face of the country. Those who have been out in this storm's trail state that the loss may reach several hundred thousand dollars.

Other Towns Wrecked.

The towns of Soso and Service were partly wrecked by the same tornado, and it is reported that another small town, Epps, was badly damaged.

Owing to swollen streams, washed out bridges, and fallen wires, no definite reports have come from these places. At Service it is known that a small daughter of Isaac Holloway was killed, and it is reported that a man and a woman and two children also were killed.

Four Persons Killed.

Tyler, Tex., Feb. 15.—Tyler was swept by the most disastrous tornado in its history yesterday. Coming from the southwest the storm swept over the main residence quarter of the city, leaving a trail of death and devastation.

The known dead in Tyler are C. A. Francis, agent of the Dallis News, and his wife and baby, and a negro, Mose Lee, 30 years old.

Six seriously injured persons are reported. They are Irwin Franklin and his wife and four children. One of the children may die. It is feared that the death list in Tyler may reach a dozen, and the number of injured will probably aggregate two score when reports of the casualties are all received. Twelve buildings were wrecked.

Wires are down in all directions from Tyler, but reports from farmers are that farmouses all around Tyler were blown down.

INSTRUCTED FOR BRYAN

Wisconsin Democrats Endorse Nebraskan for President.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 14.—When the Democratic state convention to select delegates at large to the national convention at Denver resumed its deliberations this forenoon, Evan A. Evans, of Baraboo, was made permanent chairman. Mr. Evans, in a lengthy speech, criticised the Republican party severely, charging it with many abuses of power. He concluded by paying a tribute to William J. Bryan, to whom he referred as "Democracy personified."

The committee on resolutions presented a unanimous report which reaffirms allegiance to "time-honored principles of Jeffersonian democracy," and declares undying hostility to "the sham and hypocrisy of Republican national administration;" charges that "the appalling abuses disclosed in recent messages of the President are direct results of the long continued reign of the Republican party in national affairs," and declares that "its malefactors, convicted and unconvicted, are but the shameless products of a system of public plunder and debauchery, too long endured by a patient and suffering people."

The resolutions close with an endorsement of "that great commoner, William Jennings Bryan, as the next Democratic candidate for President of the United States."

Delegates to the national convention are instructed to vote for Bryan as the Democratic nominee for president "first, last and all the time."

THOUSANDS HAVE THE GRIP

Three Members of British Cabinet Are Afflicted.

London, Feb. 15.—Influenza is claiming thousands of victims in London, and the visitation of the present time is the worst that has been known in many years. Not less than three members of the cabinet, Premier Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Augustine Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, and the Marquis of Ripon, Lord Privy Seal, are confined to their beds with the malady.

STOPPED SHORT

Taking Tonics, and Built up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells, is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts before retiring.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20 pounds in weight and felt like a different women. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh, has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY IS

PURE Whiskey

—the purest, richest and most delicious whiskey we have ever produced in all our 42 years experience as distillers. *Every* bottle is sealed with the U. S. Government's official BOTTLED-IN-BOND stamp—positive assurance that the whiskey is full age, full strength and full measure—and a guarantee that it comes to YOU in its original state of absolute purity. We ship

Direct from Distillery to YOU

Saving you all the profits of the dealers—and giving you this highest grade bottled-in-bond whiskey at the distiller's price

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

Send us your order—try the whiskey—money back if you are not satisfied.

Could any offer be fairer than this? Send us $3.20 and we will ship to you by express, all charges prepaid, FOUR FULL QUART bottles of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY in plain sealed case with no marks to show contents. Then try it—open one, two or all of the bottles—and if it is not up to your highest expectations, send it back at our expense and we will refund every cent of your money.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah., Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4 by Express Prepaid, or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

ORDER TODAY and address our nearest Shipping Depot.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 2539.

DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

178 Established, 1866. Capital $500,000.00 paid in full.

ACQUITS MRS. M'DONALD

Found Not Guilty of Killing Chicago Artist.

Jurors Take Oath to Keep the History of Their Deliberations a Secret.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Mrs. Dora McDonald, who has been on trial here since January 20 on the charge of murdering Webster Guerin, was acquitted by a jury in the criminal court last night. The verdict was reached after six and a half hours of deliberation, the jury having retired at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The defendant, who is the widow of Michael C. McDonald, formerly a political leader in Chicago, received the verdict without apparent emotion.

During the trial she had frequently collapsed, and on several occasions the case has been interrupted in order that she might receive attention. Last night, however, she was the least moved of any person concerned in the defense, her attendant being so overcome that Mrs. McDonald was compelled to exchange roles with her and try to quiet the woman.

Keep Deliberations Secret.

Members of the jury took an oath before reporting their finding not to reveal the history of their deliberations. The first ballot, they said, stood 8 to 4 for acquittal, but subsequent developments were carefully kept secret.

After Mrs. McDonald had been discharged she was taken to a hotel by relatives. It was announced later that she will retire to a sanitarium. Despite her nervous and physical condition during the trial and the months following the tragedy, no hint of a possible attack of insanity was offered by the defense at the trial.

Walter S. Guerin was shot and killed in his studio in the Omaha building, LaSalle and Van Buren streets, February 21, 1907. Mrs. McDonald was alone with him when the tragedy occurred and was immediately arrested and charged with the murder. Her husband and Leopold Freeman, president of the Champion Chemical Works, signed bail bonds for $50,000 after her indictment, March 30, 1907.

Shock Kills Husband.

The shock of the tragedy proved disastrous to McDonald, and he died August 9, 1907, after an illness of several weeks. His fortune was left to the accused woman and his two sons, one the child of a former marriage. Special provision was made in his will for Mrs. McDonald's defense, and the instrument was attacked in court by his former wife, Mrs. Mary McDonald, from whom he had obtained a divorce.

SHE DIED AT 102 YEARS

Colored Woman Who Was a Servant of Daniel Webster.

Springfield, O., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Mary Essig, colored, who was in the employ of Daniel Webster for years, died here yesterday from a complication of diseases. She was 102 years old and until recently was able to be about.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. For when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY beautiful young lady, very wealthy, desires speedy marriage, no objection to worthyman. Give age, etc. R 2, Club 351 Park Ave., Chicago.

MARRY The best Plan on Earth. Every lady that registers with us must furnish a photo of herself. Print, with particulars FREE. Address THE PILOT, DEPT. 39, MARSHALL, MICHIGAN.

USE OUR MONEY Establish a pleasant, profitable and lasting business of your own. Be your own boss. We start you in the portrait business which will make you independent. We are practical men having worked up from the ranks ourselves. We are glad to help you. What we did you can do. Free Outfit. Our 248 page book explains everything. Write for it today. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-31 W. Adams St., Chicago

A SNAP For LIVE AGENTS

100,000 Skunk Skins WANTED NOW. SHIP AT ONCE. Will pay above the highest market quotations. A. E. BURKHARDT International Fur Merchant, CINCINNATI, O.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.

ATTRACTIVE young lady, worth $12,000, desires the acquaintance of gentleman with a view to marriage, no objection to poor man with good character. Garfield, 2094 Wilcox ave., Chicago.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders in package and bulk; new plan; steady work; reliable manufacturer. Bigler Co., X 417, Springfield, Ill.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 697 Fulton Street Chicago.

MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $35,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. (Sealed.) Standard Corr. Club, 110 Avers Av., Chicago, Ill.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

$4 TO $10 A DAY EITHER SEX—selling our patented rapid selling articles. No scheme. SAMPLES FREE. A. M. YOUNG & CO., 232 Howland Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Virginia Farms and Homes. Productive soil, mild, healthy climate; splendid markets. Write for catalog. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

FREE We will send you this beautiful Gold Plated Ring absolutely Free if you will send us the names of five of your neighbors and 10c to pay postage, etc. ELKINS MFG. CO., Kansas City, Mo.

I TRUST SICK MEN No Money In Advance for anything. A Message of Hope to every weak nervous man. My new treatment, different from any other, is a speedy and perfect cure for every form of hidden weakness, drains or failing vigor. I will trust you and wait for my pay because I want to convince you that there is hope—THERE IS A CURE. Write for symptom blank, today, NOW, and I will start your cure at once. DR. G. H. BOBERTZ, 2 Bobertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Col.

FARM in mild climate; good soil; near great markets; Washington convenient. C. G. Stephenson, Herndon, Va.

U. S. MARINES WILL SEE BULL FIGHT

Evans Will Be Accorded the Honors of a Vice Admiral by People of Peru.

Lima, Peru, Feb. 17.—The American fleet, which is steaming up the west coast of South America, is expected to arrive at Callao next Thursday and the government has ordered that Rear Admiral Evans be rendered the honors of a vice admiral. The cruiser Coronel Bolognesi has left Callao to meet the fleet and to escort it into this port. Everything is in readiness at Lima and Callao for a glorious welcome for the American visitors. The official program includes a great banquet which will be given by President Pardo to the officers in commemoration of Washington's birthday.

On Friday Admiral Evans, if his health permits, will visit the president and the visit will be returned on board the Connecticut. A bull fight has been fixed for Monday at which it is expected nearly all the officers and at least 5,000 of the sailors will have an opportunity to see the sport of the country. An excursion to Mount Meiggs has been arranged for Tuesday and on Wednesday there will be a reception at the American legation. The war minister will give a dinner to the American officers for Thursday, February 27, and the following evening the National club will give an officers, ball.

King Edward Pays $1,600 For Five Hundred Cigars

New York, Feb. 17.—The King of England has placed with a New York firm of tobacco brokers an order for 500 cigars, which, in point of price, will be slightly behind what the royal smoker paid two years ago, when his bill for 1,000 cigars was $3,000. For the 500 which are to be shipped from Havana in time to reach England at the beginning of the Easter holidays, the price will be $1,600.

"There is no exaggeration as to the price or the expense incurred," said a manager of a local company.

"The cost of the first 1,000 cigars was actually $3,000, and the margin of profit was exceedingly small; because the manufacturer was eager to gain the prestige of having served royalty. The cigars were eight inches in length and at the thickest part, in the middle, one inch in diameter. They were made of the finest Vuelta Abajo tobacco. Each leaf passed through the hands of two selectors and it required the examination of thousands of leaves to obtain those that were uniform in color, uniform in size and free from large veins.

"When the cigars were finished the workmen received eighty-five cents for each cigar. The names of the guests were lettered in gold leaf on the body of these high-class smokes and each was incased in a silken envelope. The thousand were packed in hermetically sealed cedar boxes and shipped to England.

"The time and expense was consumed principally in the selection of the leaf and the extra frills of gold leaf and silk, but, so far as the quality of the tobacco was concerned, it was not better than that smoked by many New Yorkers. It was unquestionably the greatest cigar order ever executed in the world. The 500 that are to go to England at Easter will have thin bands of gold on them, but they will not be wrapped in silk. The manufacturer expects to make a better profit than the man who filled the order for the 1,000 two years ago."

MAGIC STEEL TOP CHURN.

Just think of a churn with forged steel top and barrel rim that you cannot break; no wood cover to split, warp, leak and sour; it is sanitary and clean because it will not absorb. This is the churn for you to buy; it costs no more; if your dealer hasn't got it send us his name and we will arrange for you to get one at reduced price; send postal card for our illustrated catalogue.

Mfd. by The American Woodenware Mfg. Co., Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
In our prayer, our Heavenly Father, we desire to be consciously grateful for the opportunities this new day affords us of being helpful to each other.

MONDAY.
Courage, heart, as the shadows creep,
Shift your burden, and heed it not—
After the night is noon;
After the journey, rest;
For the wind will wake and the stars be bright,
And the heart that sings is blest!

TUESDAY.
Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though your voice may have lost its trill,
Though the tremulous note should die in the throat,
Let it sing in your spirit still.

WEDNESDAY.
Joy in the heart makes cheer in the face.

THURSDAY.
The only way to keep happiness is to give it. We save it when we scatter it everywhere.

FRIDAY.
Courage and cheerfulness will not only take you over hard places of life, but will enable you to bring comfort and help to the weak-hearted.

SATURDAY.
How fond we are of thinking about that we have not, instead of what we have. The cheeriest lives are not those that have the most, but those that appreciate the most.

Old-Fashioned Tea Party

Recently it occurred to me that perhaps a little story of one of my mother's "teas" of long ago, containing a moral, two hints and a guess, might be acceptable to the Household readers.

I was born and lived until I was nine years old in Grand Detour, Ogle county, Illinois, in the most picturesque section of the Rock River valley, settled by New England people. Exact autumn some of the housekeepers of the little hamlet (all good cooks, and my mother one of the best), took turns in giving afternoon visits. When I was about seven years old, one morning mother told me she wanted me to go to invite some guests to a tea party. She told me to say: "Mother sends her compliments and would be happy to have you visit her tomorrow afternoon."

After getting me all ready, and as I was about to step out of the door, she asked me to repeat what I was to say.

I replied, "Oh, I know," but she insisted, so I said: 'My mother sends her compositions and would be happy to have you visit her tomorrow afternoon."

Then and there I learned something, and I guess mother did, too. Moral—Don't commission your children to carry messages they do not understand.

Now for the menu: Cold baked chicken with sage seasoned dressing; raised biscuits, as fine as were ever made—when putting in the shortening mother added a little sugar and the white of an egg, which made them light and dainty—small, cucumber pickles, some kind of rich preserves, pound cake, or perhaps a white loaf cake, and fruit cake.

I have never eaten any fruit cake like mother's. She used a reasonable amount of raisins, currants and citron, with spices, but never enough to make it "cuddy." The great charm of the cake was in the rosewater she made from rose petals. Each year she collected flowers from the blush or damask rose—no other roses are so nice for it—and then picked off the petals. These were put in an earthen bowl in layers, with sugar between, which would dissolve and form a syrup. When done collecting she would put all the rose leaves and syrup in a wide-mouthed bottle and add as much alcohol as she thought was needed. Tightly corked, it would keep for years. When making cake she would take a teaspoonful of the rose leaves, draining out the juice so she could mince them fine, lightly mixing a little flour with them, same as the other fruit, to prevent their settling to the bottom of the cake. When all the ingredients were together then she added the rosewater according to her judgment. To serve with the cake and as a pretty decoration for the table, she had small glasses with a teaspoonful of currant jelly in the bottom of each glass. These were then filled with a rich custard and a square of floating island on top. She whipped the whites of eggs on a platter and poured boiling water under to cook them, making a veritable floating island.

That was long, long ago, now can you guess how old I am?

Amelia of K.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

THE SIN OF GOSSIP.

I think you have begun the New Year beautifully. Your motto is a grand one and you have expressed my sentiment as well as I could myself. I once tried to organize a society in the small town where I live. My object was to put down scandal and gossip. These were the rules:

1. That we should wear a bit of ribbon or a badge, which should mean that no one should gossip to us, and to serve as a reminder when we were tempted to say unkind things of others.

2. That we were to say something kind, and try to befriend those who were gossiped about.

I was met with indifference by the head members of the church, on the plea that we needed a "practical" society.

Please tell me what you think of it. Christ was a friend of the sinners; why should we not be? Why should people discuss the faults and sins of others, instead of their good qualities? Everyone has some good in them; why not try to see the good rather than the bad in people?

We all have so many faults of our own to guard against, if we would only hunt them up an look them over, we would not have time to seek for faults in others. I try to make it a rule to be very slow in believing any ill I hear of anyone, and if it is possible, I call on the one who is criticised, never mentioning the gossip of which they are the victims. I try to make them feel I am their friend.. I go to church with them. If anyone makes remarks about me for doing this I do not care. I am doing what I think Jesus would do. Suppose they are guilty; I might help to lead them back the right way. We are not their judge. We do not know how they were prompted, or how hard a fight they had with the temptation. Perhaps we should not have done as well in the same place. We are all weak under temptation, and we are all sinners in one way or another. I think gossip is one of the great sins, for it often injures the innocent. I wish that you all would pray for me, that I may live as my Father in Heaven would like me to.—A Sister in Christ.

The editor is much in sympathy with you. Never mind if you could not form the society; by your own acts and influence you can do much good. Gossip and scandal are black sins and do untold harm.

FOR TIRED MOTHERS.

Dear friends of the Cozy Corner, I cannot resist the temptation to talk to you a little while. I get so much help and pleasure from this little corner, that I want to do my share to help brighten some discouraged sister.

I have just read the letter from "Everyone's Friend," and I will say for her encouragement there are many others in the same circumstances she is. I know what it means to wash, iron, bake, sew, etc., with not very much help, but our little ones will soon be grown and we shall forget these annoyances that seem so big to us now. My oldest child is fifteen years of age, and she is always willing to help me. It seems just a short time since she was a little tot, and now she helps me care for the younger children.

In a recent number of The Blade I read a letter from a dear old lady almost seventy years old, whose children are all married and gone to homes of their own. She speaks about getting lonesome, and almost wishes they were little children and back in the old home nest. So, tired, discouraged mothers, let us take comfort in our children while they are with us, and try to get all the enjoyment out of life we can as we go along, remembering that our Heavenly Father knows what is wisest and best for us.

I wonder if any of the sisters live in south central Missouri, among the Ozarks. We are interested in that country and would like to know more about it. If any one living there would write a letter about it, I would be very grateful.—Sister Maggie.

A NEW COMER.

I have always lived in the country. I was born in Iowa, lived there six years, when we moved to Nebraska where we have lived ever since on the one farm my father bought twenty-three years ago.

My father is now past ninety, and he is quite hearty yet, for one so old. He has taken The Blade for a good many years, and the Household is my favorite page, it has so many good letters. I have been married four years, but have no children, but if I had, one thing I would teach them is to know the meaning of yes and no. My father says they are the two most important words in the English language.

If children are taught that when you say "no" you mean it, there will not be much trouble other ways. With best wishes.—Dutchie.

IN OLD TENNESSEE.

I live in the beautiful Sequachee valley in the southern part of eastern Tennessee. We have the Cumberland mountains on the west of us, and Walden's Ridge on the east. Our valley is watered by the Sequachee river, which runs through its entire length. We have some fine soil, and the finest garden spots in the world. I live in Jasper, the capital of Marion county. I have a yard filled with flowers and various kinds of fruit trees, and still better, I have good neighbors. We have a great many people of refinement to help make up our little town. Jasper has four churches. They are Presbyterian, Baptist and two Methodist churches. We have good schools, also.

I love to see children obey their parents and to see parents good and kind to their children. Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not have departed from the right way.—A. C. C.

FROM ARIZONA.

As I have not read a letter from Arizona I thought I would stop in and say "good morning" to the Cozy Corner sisters. I live out among the mountains so famous for their gold, near the foot of the Black Hills. This is a very healthy country to live in, but I think the majority of people would have good health anywhere, if they obeyed God's law and were temperate in all things.—Aunt Emma.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Mrs. J. C. Bell sends us these little hints in the hope of helping someone:

Afternoon Rest—The necessity of a rest hour for a busy mother and housekeeper cannot be too strongly urged. All other women are apt to take this rest, except the woman whose work is never done, and who needs it the most of all. It is not necessary to take a full hour rest, but if it is possible, as much time as this should be taken in the early afternoon after the work of dinner is over.

Solely for the object of resting the habit should be acquired of going to one's room, closing the door, and shutting out all care and worry. Bathe the temples, loosen the dress, and if possible put on a comfortable wrapper. Lie down, and while sleep may not come at first, the habit is soon cultivated and in a short time the tired woman who takes a rest hour, will fall asleep almost as soon as she touches the pillow. Even if the nap is short, the little sleep will be refreshing and give so much rest to a tired brain and body.

If you have a tendency to flush too easily, do not go too near the fire when you first come in from the cold. Drink nothing very hot in the evening. Hot drinks are always likely to flush the face. Do not wash the face more than twice a day. Let this be the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, using warm, not hot, soft water.

From Mrs. E. H. Nugent we have this:

Do any of the readers of the Cozy Corner know if they make a thick lather of soap on their hands and let it dry, before blacking a stove, the stains from the blacking will wash off entirely?

Biddy tells us: Do not throw away any old bread that can be used. If you have some biscuit or light bread left, take an egg and beat it, put in some milk, either sour or sweet; if sour mix in some soda and a little salt, then thicken with flour as though you were going to bake pancakes, only not so thick as for pancakes. Cut the bread and dip in the batter, both sides, and fry in hot lard. With syrup, this is a good breakfast.

A cure for cholera morbus "that never fails"—One glass of warm water mixed with one teaspoonful of cooking soda. Drink all at one dose, and repeat if necessary, but I never knew it to be. It is surprising how soon the sufferer will be resting easy.—M. A. Barnette.

INQUIRY.

In the summer there was a recipe printed in The Blade for canning corn by using salt and sugar and cooking 15 minutes. I tried it and find it excellent, but have lost the recipe. Will the one who sent it please send it again for publication?—Mrs. E. S. Bailey.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Since we last met together letters have been received from Vi-Vell; Oregon Moss; J. A. H.; Rosa Bell; Grandmother; Good Heart; Ala-Bama; Wifie; Mrs. W. H. Fogleman; Rosebud; A. L. S.; and The Seeker.

R. A. W., come again with another letter. The way to bleach a straw hat has already been published, but please accept thanks for answering the inquiry.

Soldier's Widow:—Send us the verses. We had one copy, but could not read it. We have printed recipes for canning meat, but it will do no harm to print one again if you will send it.

J. A. H.:—Your good words for The Blade are much appreciated. Thank you.

Letters From Children

If we could print at one time all of the letters we have received from the children, they would more than fill this page, but as we can use only a few at a time, it may be that some of the little boys and girls will think they are forgotten. Please don't think that. Your turn will come one of these days. I think our first letter today will interest you.

I am a little boy eight years old. I live in the oil fields of Butler county, Pennsylvania. I have a dog. His name is Tip, and I have two black cats, a gold fish and two dolls, also a Teddy bear. I love to care for the little birds these cold days. In the fall I gather the fresh bones and tie them in the trees. I take the skins of pork before they are salted, and cut them in long strips, and throw them up in the trees, and they wrap around the twigs and the little birds like to find them.

I have a sister. Her name is Nellie. She has a piano and can play on it. She is twelve years old. I gather specimens for our state zoologist and museum.—Lavelle Bean.

I am a boy from a farm. I am twelve years old. We live in the northwestern part of Hayes county, Nebraska. Papa owns twelve head of horses, two mules, and thirty-seven head of cattle. I have two brothers, named Vern and Harry, and five sisters, named Addie, Coral, Caddie, Florence and Rose. My sister Addie is nearly eighteen and attends the York business college of Nebraska.—Willie Mead.

I am a little girl not quite eleven years old. I live in the country. We moved here two years ago last autumn. Before that we lived in town, but I like to live in the country best.

I wish I were old enough to write to the M. G. R., but of course I am not. I have one brother; he is about fifteen years older than myself. We think The Blade is a very nice paper.

In the January 23 issue, in the M. G. R., "Florida Old Man" says he may write from Egypt or Jerusalem. I hope he will.—Blue-Eyed Wisconsin Girl.

I am a girl nine years old. I live on a farm of 85 acres in the western part of Pennsylvania. I have a brother. He is twelve years old. I am in the fourth grade at school. I like my teacher. I shall be looking for my letter in the paper.—Dorotha C. Mitchell.

My Dear Little Cozy Corner Girls—I have been reading your letters. They are so interesting I thought I would drop in. I am a little orphan girl six years old. I have an adopted papa and mamma. I go to school some. I love my books, which are the third reader, spelling book and arithmetic. I have one pet pig and four cats. I love to feed and tend them. I also love to help mamma in the house. I will close by saying to all little girls to be good.—Bessie Johnson.

I am a little boy ten years old. My mother takes The Toledo Blade and I like it very well. I go to school every day, and I like my teacher very much. My teacher's name is Charlie Orahood. I have two big brothers and no sisters. My pets are a pug dog and a big shepherd and two kittens. Have one little colt named Dan Patch. I like to play with him. I like to read the poems that are in your paper. Yours truly.—Lawrence Chandler.

I have just been reading the letters in the Cozy Corner and I thought I would write some too. I am twelve years old. I go to school. I am in the fourth grade. I live in Oklahoma. I am going to get a new organ. I am going to take music lessons. I can ride a horse well. With best wishes.—Helen M. Smith.

I am a little boy nine years old. I live on a farm in Bainbridge, Michigan. I have two miles to go to school. I am in the third grade. I have two sisters. Elizabeth is seven years old. Helen is three. Santa did not forget me. I spent my Christmas with grandpa and grandma.—Hazen D. Harnes.

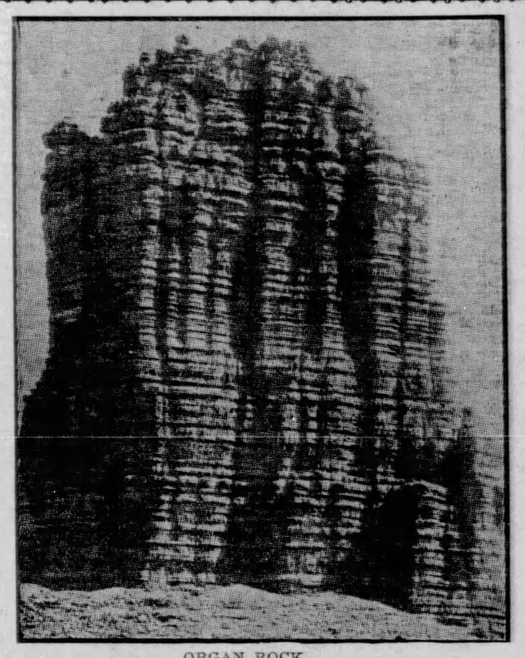
Bridges Not Made With Hands

There is a corner of our country that all Americans should see. It is usually called the "Southwest." It lies in Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona. The whole of the Southwest is a Wonderland. Year after year explorers find in its mountains and deserts, scenes passing the ability of any one to describe. There is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river, over a mile deep, ten to twenty miles wide, and hundreds of miles long. There is the Petrified Forest of Arizona, where for many miles the ground is covered with tree trunks and chips, all turned to stone of beautiful colors. Then there are ruins of many-storied houses, "cliff-dwellings" they are called, built in the caverns of high cliffs, with wild precipices above and below, so that it takes long and careful climbing to reach them. In these dizzy places an interesting people lived for centuries, and, going away long before the white man came, left behind them many articles of their handiwork from which we can learn something of their history.

The Southwest is a land of a thousand wonders, and it is hard to say which is most interesting—the remains of an ancient people, or the masterpieces of nature's work.

In the southern part of the state of Utah are some remarkable bridges that were not made with hands. They have stood for untold ages, have never needed repairs, and it is safe to say they never will. No man ever saw these bridges until September, 1887, and only a few have seen them since, for they are in a very wild country. No human being lives nearer to them than 50 miles. The nearest railway station is Mancos, Col., 150 miles away. From here one must ride to the westward five days on horseback to reach the bridges. For the first 50 miles there are small settlements of white people. Then there is another 50 miles of barren country where almost nothing grows and where no one lives. Then you come to a beautiful valley on the San Juan river with farms and gardens, orchards, and comfortable homes. Here is the village of Bluff, and beyond it you will see no one except perhaps occasionally a little band of Indians.

It is a country of striking scenery. There are great towers and battlements of blood-red sandstone hundreds of feet high. One of these remarkable formations is Organ Rock. It is about 400 feet high and is composed of many layers of rock. They are generally red, but of many shades and some layers are almost purple. They make rare pictures in the evening sunlight. There are mighty gorges in the tableland, hundreds of feet deep. The trail passes over ridges of solid rock, where only the faintest trace of it can be seen, down steep declivities where the foot must never slip nor stumble, over hot and sandy wastes, through miles of cedar and pinon trees, but always through scenes of beauty and grandeur. The country might be thought to be without water, but there are secluded caverns in which are pure, cool springs. And everywhere are to be found the "cliff houses" of the ancient people.



ORGAN ROCK.

At last you come to the bridges. The red sandstone has disappeared and gray has taken its place, so light in color as to give the name White Canyon. One of the bridges is called the Edwin or Little Bridge. The span of the bridge is 194 feet and it is 108 feet high. The arch of stone forming it is only 10 feet thick, and it makes a very graceful and pleasing structure.

The second bridge, a mile and a half away, is called the Caroline. It is a massive span, 186 feet wide, and 98 feet high, but the arch of stone forming the bridge is 107 feet thick, giving it an appearance of great solidity. It is younger than the other bridges. You can see where great masses of stone have fallen out, enlarging the span, within recent times.

The third is called the Augusta. The span is 268 feet wide, and it is 222 feet from the canyon bed to the top of the bridge. This, then, is the queen of all natural bridges. A four-track railway could pass under it and have plenty of room. If it was over water, the two largest ships in the world could sail under it abreast without touching. The highest church steeple in any city in America would not touch its arch if placed beneath it. The great dome of the Capitol building at Washington could not stand under it, but, if placed beside it, would only tower a little above.

Such are the natural bridges of Utah. Around their foundations in the ancient times, a race of men built their cliff houses, women worked, and children played for generation after generation, then went away somewhere, leaving the canyon again to the silence and sunshine.—From the Children's Star Magazine.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

The remainder of Cherokee Girl's letter was promised for this week, so here it is:

I had never even seen Indians in their homes, or conversed with them, until three years ago, when we moved here from sunny Kansas, but now I am quite well acquainted with numbers of them and like them as a people, although they are very different, even in their highest state of civilization, from the whites. I was a long time in getting acquainted with them and their strange ways. About half of my customers are Indians, or of mixed blood. We call the half-breeds Cherokees, and others Indians, or full-bloods. I cannot do much with a full-blood, but when one comes into the store I turn him over to the Cherokee clerk, for all the stores keep at least one Cherokee clerk, or a man who understands the language thoroughly.

The funniest part of life among the Indians is found in listening to their talk, especially those who are uneducated, for they almost invariably use the pronoun "he" instead of "her." For instance, one old squaw, in speaking of buying a hat for her daughter, told me: "My daughter says he got one hat; he says he want one more." She is a dear old full-blood and one of my pets. She never comes to the store without teaching me some new word in her own language.

I am dull at learning their language, and I have added their words and expressions very slowly to my vocabulary. Their form of greeting and a few words is all I can boast of. Sometime I will tell you some Indian stories.

While it is pleasant here, I prefer life among the whites exclusively. We can never accustom ourselves to some things and we long for the early life we knew, when all our skies were blue. Our skies may be blue yet, if we paint them that color a little oftener, but my heart still clings to the Buckeye state, where I first saw the glorious light of this dear old world.

Recently I met in the store a gentleman from Ohio. I felt that I knew him, although he was an entire stranger. We talked of many things in the Buckeye state that we never see here. For instance, in the fruit line, we never see any cherries, except the pie cherry. While they are good, I think they cannot compare with the sweet cherries that grew in our yard on a large tree. There was a swing suspended from it, where we children dreamed and passed the summer days happily, or it may have been because we were youngsters that everything seemed better.—Cherokee Girl.

I wish to say that in my recent effort to champion the cause of equal apportunity regardless of sex, I seem to have "caught a Tartar;" or, in other words, "I have met the enemy and am theirs." Believing that the cause still lives, I attribute my defeat to mutiny in the ranks of those that I would have served.

I was silent on the questions following the correspondence argument, for I had taken to the "tall timbers" as a matter of precaution. From the security of my hiding place, I will venture to assert that my chief virtue seems to have been my effort to lift the veil of bygone ages and let in twentieth century light. My chief fault seems to have been too much confidence in my own ability. I therefore bow to the will of superior numbers and send this peace offering as an evidence of good will to our merry circle of bright and happy young men and women.

I believe that we are better for The Toledo Blade, with its various departments and its logical treatment of all subjects, and I am particularly interested in the M. G. R., because each of its letters is a pen picture of its author. It brings us face to face with the different personalities of our country and our time. Let us congratulate ourselves that we are members of its family.

In conclusion, let me add that on general principles I believe that my proposition is right; but I did not intend to be understood that girls might solicit indiscriminate correspondence, and certainly not marriage.—Pennemite Jake.

Will you welcome a stranger from West Virginia? I live within about fifty miles of our capital, Charleston. The country here is very rough and mountainous, much to my dislike. My father and mother are both living. My father has worked at many trades, but he has taught school with better success than he had in his trades. We farm a good deal, but I do not like farming as an occupation for myself. I am very fond of reading and have read many authors. Have any of the M. G. R.'s read The Last Days of Pompeii, and Quo Vadis? I would love to become a writer, and I practice writing both prose and poetry whenever I can.

Violet La Von's advice is of the best, and I thank her for her good opinion of our sex. I like the letters in the M. G. R. very much, and ask Little Mountain Sister, and Violet La Von, to come again.—Luther, the West Virginian.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Laughing Water from Virginia writes: Ever since I have been able to read I have enjoyed your letters. I love books, flowers and music, but of the three I think I love books the most. I think the most helpful thing people can do, if they are talented in that direction, is to put down their thoughts on paper, for the help and inspiration of those who read them.

Independence has this to say: In October I was sweet sixteen and I have been thinking ever since of asking admittance to the M. G. R. Circle. I have been an interested reader for years, and I should like to be a member. I think our motto an excellent one, and if everyone would live up to it, what a happy world this would be.

Happy from Buckeye sends this greeting: I am twenty-two years old, and have kept house for my father and mother four years. I live in the country in Central Ohio. It is very hilly around my home, but the scenery is very pretty. Best wishes to all.

From a correspondent whose name we have lost, we have this:—I live a mile and a have from Grand Haven, Mich., and 80 rods from Lake Michigan. My home is a small farm of 20 acres and is a very pretty place. The first summer I worked out, I mowed the lawn, took care of one horse and several vehicles. The people I worked for were very nice people. I was paid four dollars a week and earned forty dollars during the summer. I gave it all to my father. He gets my clothes and pays for my schooling. I help as much as possible on the farm. We intend to hatch chickens with an incubator of 264 capacity. I have two sisters. They are very good to me, and I am proud of them.

Miss Prudence is sorry to have lost the name of the writer of this, as it is a very manly sort of a letter.

From one who signs herself Meisuma we have: I live in the pretty city of Cleveland in the state of Tennessee, the land of sunshine, fruit and flowers. The weather has been delightful all winter, with only a few slight snowstorms. I love music and books, but have not much time for either, as I attend school and my studies keep me busy. I like to ride horseback, to read and make fancy work. I take a great interest in collecting post cards and have quite a fine collection.

Old Silver Gray comes with this original introduction:—I will introduce myself as the homeliest person in the state of Iowa, and will stand competition. I am seventeen years of age, and live in town, though I prefer country life. I want to be one of the happy M. G. R.'s, and would like very much to see letters from those living in eastern or southern states, describing the country where they live.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Everything is lovely in the M. G. R. We have not begun to receive letters in answer to our latest list of questions, but they will be coming along soon, especially as they are printed again today, for the benefit of those who may not have seen them last week.—Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

Empire State Lily:—It seemed to me that the verse in the poem you speak of did not go smoothly, but I do not believe I can find the missing line for you.

Nell:—Address your letters to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., and write in the lower left hand corner of the envelope, "Household Editor."

Since our last meeting we have letters from Egyptian; T. O. McB.; J. R. H.; Cricket Hall; A Telephone Operator; Sunshine; Granger; Nell; Empire State Lily; Irene Bosarge; Mie Self, and Brown Eyes.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Children's Hour.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupation
That is known as the children's hour.

I hear in the chamber above me,
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices, soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence,
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together,
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle wall!

They climb into my turret,
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his mouse tower on the Rhine.

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old mustache as I am,
Is not a match for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down in the dungeon,
Of the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away.

The Last Hymn.

The Sabbath-day was ending
In a village by the sea;
The uttered benediction
Touched the people tenderly;
And they rose to face the sunset
In the glorious lightened west,
And then hastened to their dwellings
For God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters,
And a storm was raging there;
A fierce spirit moved the waters—
The wild spirit of the air;
And it lashed, and shook, and tore them,
Till they thundered, groaned, and boomed
And, alas! for any vessel
In their yawning gulfs entombed.

Very anxious were the people
On the rocky coasts of Wales,
Lest the dawn of coming morning
Should be telling awful tales
Of the sea had spent its passion,
And should cast upon the shore
Bits of wreck and swollen victims,
As it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her,
A brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw, among the billows,
A large vessel fall and rise.
O it did not need a prophet
To tell what the end might be,
For no ship could ride in safety
Near the shore in such a sea!

The pitying people hurried
From their homes, and thronged the beach.
O for power to cross the waters,
And the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow,
Tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest,
To the fatal rock-shore sped.

She has parted in the middle—
Lo! the half of her goes down.
God have mercy! Is his heaven
Far to reach for those who drown?
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces
Look with horror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure
On a spar was seen to be.

Nearer to the trembling watchers
Came the wreck, tossed by the waves,
And the man still clung and floated,
Though no earthly power could save.
Can we send him a short message?
Here's a trumpet, shout away—
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it,
And he wondered what to say.

Any memory of the sermon—
Firstly, secondly? Ah, no;
There was but one thing to utter
In that awful hour of woe.
So he shouted through the trumpet:
"Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
And "Ay, ay, sir!" came the answer
O'er the waters loud and clear.

Then they listened—he is singing,
"Jesus, lover of my soul;"
And the winds brought back the echo;
"While the nearer waters roll."
Strange indeed it was to hear him,
"Till the storm of life is past,"
Singing bravely from the waters,
"O receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge;
"Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not——" the singer
Dropped at last into the sea.
And the watchers, looking homeward,
Through their eyes, by tears made dim,
Said he passed to be with Jesus
In the singing of that hymn.

Barbara Frietchie.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,
The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.

Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach tree fruited deep,
Fair as the garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,
On that pleasant morn of the early fall
When Lee marched over the mountain wall,—
Over the mountains winding down,
Horse and foot, into Frederick town.

Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,
Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.
Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;
Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hauled down;
In her attic window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.

Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.
Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced: the old flag met his sight.
"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast.
"Fire!"—out blazed the rifle blast.
It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.
Quick, as it fell, from the broken staff
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf.

She leaned far out on the window sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.
"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.
A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,
Over the face of the leader came;
The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word:
"Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.

All day long through Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet;
All daylong that free flag tost
Over the heads of the rebel host.
Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well;
And through the hill gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good night.

Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er,
And the Rebel rides on his raids no more.
Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier.
Over Barbara Frietchie's grave,
Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!
Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;
And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town!

The Dying Californian.

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are growing cold,
And your presence seemeth dearer,
When your arms around me fold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper,
'Tis my wife I speak of now.
Tell, O tell her, how I missed her,
When the fever burned my brow.

Tell my wife to kiss my children,
Like the kiss I last impressed,
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast.

Oh, my children! heaven bless them,
They were all the world to me;
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea.

Tell them I ne'er reached that haven,
Where I sought the precious dust,
But have gained a port called heaven
Where the gold will never rust.

Tell them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there,
Faith in Jesus and repentance,
Will secure for each a share.

Tell my father I remember,
Every kindly spoken word,
And my heart has been kept tender,
By the thoughts his memory stirred.

Tell my mother, heaven bless her,
Now that she is growing old,
That her son would glad have kissed her,
Ere he sank beneath the sod.

Hark! I hear my Savior calling,
'Tis, I know his voice so well;
When I'm gone, Oh, don't be weeping,
Brother hears my last farewell.

POEMS WANTED.

We have a request for the popular song, Waiting at the Church.

Who knows the Scotch ballad of which these are some lines:

My heart's in the highland,
My heart's not here;
My heart's in the highland,
A-chasing the deer.

The famous poem entitled The Mistletoe Bough is asked for.

These songs are asked for: The Yellow Rose of Texas, the Soldier Boy from Shiloh and an old song called Eight Dollars a Day.

A LITTLE CHAT.

The poems received during the past week are: Rosalie, the Prairie Flower; Hard Times; Lily of the West; The Grog Seller's Dream; Gates Ajar; He Will Gather the Wheat in His Garner; Measuring the Baby; John, Peter, Robert and Paul; and How We Saved for a Home.

If the one who asked for The Grog Seller's Dream will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Household Editor it will be forwarded. We have but one copy of the poem and it is too long to publish.

SUSANNA'S CONSCIENCE

Susanna's dearest friend, Emily, had given her a silver three-cent piece as a birthday gift, and the two other girls had a long conference planning what to buy. After much deliberation and discussion Susanna decided on a little scalloped cake of maple sugar, which, when divided by four, did not give indigestion to any of the girls.

The parsonage, where Susanna lived, was a rambling, white frame house, with a brick wall. On the left of the parsonage stood the low frame church, for all the world like a white goose squatting on its nest, the spire looking like the goose's neck. To the children of the neighborhood Saturday was always a day of interest as far as the church was concerned, for on that day Charlie Ilert, the old sexton, swept and dusted it. Charlie was an old bachelor of sixty-five or thereabout, bow-legged and so crabbed that the boys were afraid of him.

Yes, every Saturday Charlie would sweep the church, and with the greatest unconcern fling the dust out of the side windows. The children eyed these windows like young pirates, for sometimes a penny or a picture would be thrown out. Even pins were considered good booty, and a black-headed one was a pearl of great price.

On this particular Saturday Charlie swept earlier than usual, and Susanna happened to be the only one on the spot. As soon as the cloud of dust had blown away, Susanna ran to the pile. Her practiced eye saw at a glance whether the dust heap were only dust or a treasure trove. Like a hawk she swooped upon a dirty-looking something. It was a paper dollar. Immediately there rose before her eye a vision. In the window of Mrs. Kratzler's shop was a doll—a doll with real hair, blond curls, not smooth, cold china hair like her Judith's. And the pinkest cheeks and reddest lips. Oh, yes, she would go and buy that doll. Not waiting to consult anyone, she rushed to the shop. There the vision of delight still hung, in all its smiling loveliness, wearing on its breast the sign "One Dollar." To look and to enter was but the work of a moment.

"Will you show me the doll in the window, please, the one with the light curls?"

"Why, child," said Mrs. Kratzler, "where did you get so much money? Oh, I remember, yesterday was your birthday. It is always nice to have money given, then you can buy what you like."

Susanna gave a start and then tried to look unconcerned. What business of Mrs. Kratzler's was it where the money came from so long as she got her pay? She took the precious bundle in her arms and thoughtfully left the store. It was wonderful to own a doll like this, but ought it be hers? "Don't you know," she said to herself, "last Sunday was mission day, and you heard father say how many heathen still wandered in darkness and how much money was needed to show them the way to heaven, and on Wednesday there was a collection taken up for them. Oh, dear, I wish they knew enough to go to heaven of their own 'cord, then missionaries would not have to show the way like sign posts. Oh, how unhappy I am. Maybe I've helped to keep a little heathen out of heaven. I don't dare to show this doll to mother, Hannah or anybody. I don't know what to do with it."

Yet she loved having it, too. How beautiful it was. As a last resource she took it into the barn and hid it in a corner of the loft. But the loveliness of the day was gone, and the taste of ashes instead of honey was in her mouth.

"Dear me," she thought, "if lightning should strike the barn tonight, I know whose fault it is. I'm a great sinner."

She ate little dinner, and in the afternoon sewed so industriously at her much hated quilt patches that her mother grew alarmed and thought Susanna must be sick.

"Susanna, child," (she never said dear), "don't you feel well? You have never sat still so long before. You don't act natural. Come, you have sewed long enough. Take Judith and go out to play."

"Judith!" that one word brought back her anguish afresh. The new doll was so much more lovely than Judith, but the money that had bought her was missionary money.

In the night Susanna wakened and remembered the doll hidden in the barn. She longed to tell some one what she had done. She dared not tell her father, for he was so old and so stern and would not understand; nor her mother, who was much younger, but did not have time to really get acquainted with her children, as too much parish work was put upon her willing shoulders. What should she do?

Just at this time there was a convention of ministers of their church and they had guests, among them Pastor Koren, who often took her on his knee, and told her about his far-away home and dear little daughter Helga. She would go to Pastor Koren.

In the morning, when she had dressed, her kind friend was already walking up and down in the grape arbor. She timidly wished him "Good morning."

He saw the misery in her face and took her on his knee.

"What troubles you, Susannchen?" he said. "Have you broken your doll?"

And then all her little story came out.

She bravely told it to the end, then she hid her head on his kind breast and he quietly stroked her hair. When the first storm of her grief had passed he said, "Dear little girl, we big and little folks are all very much alike. We want something so much that we do not stop to count the cost. We all have some one whom we keep out of heaven. It has been a lesson to me, too. And now get the doll, and we will go to your father."

With her little hand tucked into his brave strong hand she was not afraid. Together they went to her father's study, where Susanna repeated her story. Her father said that undoubtedly the money had been intended for the missionaries, and that she must now make amends by giving the precious doll to be sent in the large box they were now getting ready to send to Africa.

Such a look of relief and gladness overspread Susanna's face that Pastor Koren could not refrain from taking her up in his arms. She hugged him tight, and whispered in his ear "I love you a heartful, a houseful, no—a whole worldful."—Woman's Home Companion.

IT SEEMED INCURABLE

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless.

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURED HIM

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and today he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Camblewell Green, Eng., Jan. 12, 1907."

EX-GOVERNOR INDICTED

Foster M. Voorhies Faces a Charge of Perjury.

Frank H. Combes, the Secretary of His Company, Also Under Similar Charge.

New York, Feb. 14.—Indictments alleging perjury were returned yesterday against the former governor of New Jersey, Foster M. Voorhees, and Frank H. Combes, following a grand jury inquiry into the acts of these two men while they were officials of the Bankers' Life Insurance company.

A special grand jury, which is investigating a multitude of big financial transactions, made an incursion into the field of life insurance two weeks ago, and yesterday's findings are the outcome. The Bankers' Life Insurance company went out of business some time ago, and the allegations have to do with acts committed prior to 1905, and while Voorhees was president and Combes the secretary of the company.

In the indictments, which are similar, one being returned against each, it is charged that in 1904 the president and secretary swore falsely in setting forth in a report to the state insurance department that certain claimed dividends were not due to policyholders.

The Bankers' Life Insurance company was reorganized later in 1904, and the new officials placed before the state insurance department certain matters which came to their attention. In turn, the charges were turned over to District Attorney Jerome and laid before the grand jury. The company had headquarters in this city, but the indicted men are residents of New Jersey.

Voorhees has served the state of New Jersey in many public offices, and at the bar his achievements won him distinction. He was elected governor of New Jersey on the Republican ticket in 1898. Earlier in 1904 he had been chosen state senator, and his first year in the senate was characterized by a series of political triumphs. He fathered several important reform measures which became laws. He was born in 1856 and now makes his home in Elizabeth.

FIRST APPROPRIATION

House Passes Measure for $1,036,000.

Includes $140,000 for Canal Improvement—Little Opposition.

Columbus, O., Feb. 14.—Representative E. S. Wertz, Democratic floor leader in the house, could muster only five votes against the first partial appropriation bill passed by the house this morning. The total appropriations carried by the bill for salaries of officials and expenses of state departments are $1,036,000. Of this amount $140,000 is for the state board of public works to be used in furtherance of the state's new policy of canal improvement.

The general appropriation bill to be passed later will carry a much larger canal appropriation.

FIRST IN 35 YEARS.

Alexandra, Va., Feb. 14.—The first legal execution in this city for 35 years occurred today when George Midgets, alias William Johnson, a negro, was hanged at the city jail yard for the murder of Charles Smith on October 20, 1906.

MISSISSIPPI TO BE "DRY"

The State Senate Passes Statutory Prohibition Bill.

Sen. Clay, of Georgia, Shows Up Plan of Liquor Houses to Enhance Business.

Jackson, Miss., Feb. 14.—The statutory prohibition bill, which was the special order of the day yesterday in the senate, was passed by a vote of 36 to 4. The bill provides that all licenses now in existence in the state shall cease on the 31st of December. There are at present only eight counties in the state licensing the sale of whisky. The governor has already signified his intention of immediately signing the bill.

Missouri County Dry.

Chillicothe, Mo., Feb. 14.—Livingston county voted in favor of local option yesterday by a majority of 4 to 1. A large vote was cast. Sixty-nine of the 114 counties of Missouri have voted for prohibition.

Discuss Liquor Question.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The liquor question was injected into the consideration of the criminal code bill in the senate yesterday when Senator Clay, of Georgia, attacked a provision of the bill which, he declared, changed existing law to the extent of permitting the mailing of liquor into prohibition states or counties. This was brought about by leaving the prohibition of that practice out of the law as revised by the code. "Liquor dealers," said Senator Clay, "are relying upon this change to enhance their business."

Mr. Clay wished to know whether the commission to revise the code, or the joint committee of congress for the same purpose, had left that provision out of the code, and Mr. Heyburn, in charge of the bill, said the committee had taken that part of the code from the committee without change.

On motion of Senator Carter the old law was substituted for the revised sections, with a penal clause added.

ELLIS SUES FOR FEES

Test Cases Against Six Railway Companies.

Over a Hundred Other Suits Depend on Result of Actions Brought.

Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 15.—A test suit was brought today by Attorney-General Ellis for the sum of $1,316,172 against six public service corporations. He claims that the above amount is due the state in fees and penalties.

The defendants are transportation companies that have leased their properties to operating companies, and since the leases have paid neither the Cole law nor the Willis law fees.

Among the companies sued and the sums claimed from each are the following: Columbus Railway, $218,280; Forest City Railway company, $36,135; Cleveland & Pittsburg Railroad company, $317,344.68; Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Railroad company, $195,780.

Over one hundred suits depend on the outcome of the above suits.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—Two suits, reaching in the aggregate over half a million dollars, were filed today by Attorney-General Wade Ellis for the state, against the Little Miami Railroad company and the Cincinnati Street Railway company. The money is said to be due under the law requiring corporations to file, each May, a report of their standing capitalization, and to pay into the state treasury a tax on this amount.

In the case against the Little Miami Railroad company, the state says that the company did not make such a report nor pay a fee for the years 1902-1907 inclusive. The amount claimed is $208,853.25. Similar allegations are made against the Cincinnati Street Railway company, the alleged lapses covering the same years. Of this corporation $339,780 is asked.

ADMIRAL FLETCHER DEAD

Washington, Feb. 13.—Rear Admiral Montgomery Fletcher, a retired chief engineer in the navy, died at his residence in this city, today, aged 78 years. He was a native of Virginia, and was appointed from Pennsylvania. He entered the service in 1850.

RUEF DISCLOSES BRIBERY HISTORY

In Affidavit Tells of Promise of Immunity to Secure His Testimony Before Grand Jury.

San Francisco, Feb. 15.—A lengthy affidavit by Abraham Ruef, disclosing considerable history of the immunity contract entered into by the state and Ruef in connection with bribery cases and the alleged pressure brought upon to induce him "to tell all he knew," was read by Henry Ach, chief counsel for the former political boss in the superior court yesterday before Judge Lawlor.

The affidavit was supplementary to one made by Ruef last week. It relates how pressure was brought upon him by the prosecution, by his father, mother and sister, and the Rev. Job Nieto and Rev. Bernard Kaplan, both of whom, besides District Attorney Langdon and Francis J. Heney and Special Agent Burns urged him to testify before the grand jury for "the good of the community."

The affidavit relates how Ruef finally upon the most positive assurances and gurantee of immunity and the permission to withdraw his plea of guilty, went before the grand jury and testified as to what he knew of the bribery of municipal officers. Ruef alleges in his affidavit that Special Detective Burns and the elisor, with J. Biggey, Ruef's special jailer, went so far in their assurances as to state to him that "if the prosecution would not carry out its agreement they would kill anyone of the party to the contract who would violate any part of the agreement."

Affidavits by Ruef's father and sister were also read. They corroborated Ruef's statements.

MISS SHONTS WEDS A FRENCH DUKE

Another Marriage With an International Phase Occurs in New York.

New York, Feb. 15.—Miss Theodora Shonts, daughter of Theodore P. Shonts, formerly chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, was married at noon today to Emanuel Theodoric Bernard D'Albert de Luines, Duc de Chaulnes, of Paris. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's father, 123 East Thirty-fifth street, the ceremony being performed by Mgr. M. J. Lavelle, rector of St. Patrick's cathedral.

Although considerable interest has been aroused because of its international phase, it was planned to be an unostentatious home wedding without unusual display or exceptional gathering of guests. Notable among the guests, however, were the Duchess D'Uzes, a sister of the Duc de Chaulnes and a member of one of the most aristocratic families of Paris; the Baron Louis de Conde of Paris, a friend of the duke, and several representatives of the French embassy at Washington, including the chancellor of the embassy, Mr. Des Portes de La Fosse. Madame Des Portes and their daughter, the latter a personal friend of the bride, and Lieutenant Commander De Blanpre, the French naval attache, and Madame Blanpre.

Miss Marguerite Shonts, sister of the bride, was her only attendant, and Prince Andre Galitaine, the duke's uncle, was best man.

The Duc de Chaulnes is 29 years old and a member of one of the most aristocratic families of the French nobility. He has a house in Paris and an hereditary castle in one of the French provinces.

Theodore Shonts, the bride's father, is now president of the Interborough Metropolitan company, which operates the New York elevated railroads and subway.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

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H. W. Buckbee, ROCKFORD SEED FARMS, FARM 317 ROCKFORD, ILL.

HEALING POWER OF PINE

If you have ever taken a walk through a pine forest, you will remember how, almost unconsciously, the head was thrown back and lungs expanded as you drew in, with long, deep breaths, the pine-laden air. How invigorating it was—how healing!

Thousands of men and women suffering from lung and bronchial affections, but whose circumstances prevent them from seeking renewed health in the pine forests, can be relieved and cured in their own home by using Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). This preparation contains all the health-giving properties of the forest trees, and will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. It is also a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and affords speedy relief in cases of rheumatism, lame back, or other affections resulting from disordered kidneys.

Virgin Oil of Pine is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound, pure, guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act of June 30th, 1906, serial No. 451, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FLOODS ALONG THE OHIO

Many Western Pennsylvania Points Are Under Water.

Steam and Electric Roads Will Have to Abandon Service—Boats Wrecked.

Pittsburg, Feb. 15.—With a stage of 19 feet at 9 o'clock this morning, and rapidly rising at the rate of a foot an hour, the Allegheny, Monongahela, Ohio, Youghiogheny and Kiskisminetas rivers are slowly spreading over the low lands in the Pittsburg and western Pennsylvania points today.

The danger mark of 22 feet was reached at noon and the local United States weather bureau predicts a stage of 30 feet by nightfall. Rain continues to fall today.

The damage to river craft and property located near the rivers is already heavy. Large ice gorges in the Allegheny and Youghiogheny rivers above this city are momentarily expected to break, wrecking and demolishing craft in its path. Some alarm is also felt for a number of bridges.

At Wheeling, W. Va., and Steubenville, Ohio, a serious flood is expected to occur, but not before Sunday night. Word from Steubenville today says that a stage of 40 feet will be reached there by Monday morning or sooner.

Buildings Flooded.

At points here, the high water has risen to the ground floors of business houses and dwellings. Throughout the night hundreds of people were actively engaged removing their household goods to places of safety.

Before evening several railroads and street car lines will be forced to abandon service in this city, owing to the water covering the tracks.

All the small streams in towns surrounding Pittsburg are beyond their banks and the water is rapidly rising. Thousands of families at Sharpsburg, Etna, Aspinwall, Charleroi, Oakdale, McKee's Rocks and numerous other places have been compelled to remove their housesold goods to the upper floors. In some of the the towns skiffs are being used as a means of transportation to many homes.

The towboat Robert Taylor, which was wrecked last night at Coroapolis, is entirely submerged today and will be a total loss.

The rainfall is especially heavy at the head waters of the Allegheny river. Colder weather is expected tonight and should it occur it is thought the record of last year's great flood will not be reached. The stage at this city, however, it is predicted, will bring the water upon Penn avenue, in the downtown district. This will be sfficient to cripple several theaters and cause a suspension in many stores and manufacturing plants.

Report Flood Stage.

Flood stages are reported from all point subove here. At Franklin, Pa., the water is seven feet above the danger mark this morning and rising. A similar situation prevails at Johnstown, Freeport, Warren, Greensboro and other places.

The Allegheny river is filled with floating ice and a large gorge, several miles long, is slowly approaching the city from Parker, Pa., on the Allegheny river, and another from West Newton, Pa., on the Youghiogheny river.

Several heavy landslides happened along the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad from the rain, delaying trains and making transportation dangerous.

The tracks, freight houses and station of this road have been abandoned.

A number of pavements along Penn avenue have collapsed and cellars are rapidly filled with water.

At McKeesport the water is rising gradually and unless the cold spell predicted for tonight materializes, it will be necessary to close down the steel and iron mills of that district.

Many coal mines along the river bank are flooded and thousands of coal miners compelled to abandon their work. In Allegheny a squad of picked patrolmen or the "skiff patrol" are guarding the inundated territory in boats.

Flood in Indiana.

Indianapolis, Feb. 15.—While the northern and central portions of Indiana are swept by snow and wind today, the southern part of the state is suffering from floods. Princeton, Vincennes, Evansville and other points fear a still higher stage of water. Rivers are out of bank and in several places bridges have been carried away, and buildings in the lowlands are under water. At Bloomington, the flood is perhaps the greatest since 1888. The Monon railroad lost a bridge this morning and half a mile has been washed out.

Damage Is Heavy.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 15.—The waters of Buffalo and Soajuquada creeks in the southern and northern sections of this city respectively overflowed their banks early today and thousands of dollars damage has been done to property.

DEATHS OF NOTED MEN.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Colonel Andrew Wendell, who was a member of the band of soldiers which captured J. Wilkes Booth, after the assassination of President Lincoln, died here yesterday.

London, Feb. 13.—Sir James Knowles, founder and proprietor of the Nineteenth Century, died yesterday. He was born in 1831.

Yankton, S. D., Feb. 14.—Newton Edmunds, former governor of Dakota territory and president of the Yankton National bank, died here yesterday of paralysis, aged 88 years.

Melbourne, Victoria, Feb. 14.—David Syme, proprietor of the Melbourne Age since 1856, died yesterday. He was born in 1827 and lived for a time in California. He came to Melbourne in 1852.

NEW AMBASSADOR SCORES WAR TALK

Takahira Says Japan Knows Absolutely Nothing of Break in Cordial Relations.

New York, Feb. 17.—Declaring that war between the United States and Japan would be "the most inhuman event in the world's history," and was "too hellish" to be thought of, Baron Kogora Takahira, the new Japanese ambassador to Washington, said yesterday, upon landing in New York from the steamer Etruria, that the Japanese people know absolutely nothing of a break in the cordial relations which have been historic between the two nations. Talk of war, Baron Takahira declared with much emphasis, was utterly unintelligible to him, unless, as someone had suggested, it was spread broadcast to serve the commercial ends of some newspapers.

KOGORA TAKAHIRA.

The new ambassador said there might be some matters pending in Washington which would require his attention, but they were not serious. As to the cruise of the American fleet to the Pacific ocean, he regarded it purely as a naval maneuver on a grand scale, designed to show to the world at large that America has wonderful naval power which can be dispatched anywhere at a moment's notice.

Baron Takahira left for Washington this morning at 11 o'clock to present his credentials to President Roosevelt. He is a warm personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt, and is looking forward to his meeting with the chief executive with a great deal of pleasurable anticipation.

The baron is returning to the American capital after an absence of two years spent in Rome as ambassador to Italy. The baron left Washington as minister and was subsequently elevated to the rank of ambassador. He was one of Japan's envoys at the Portsmouth peace conference.

WILL ERECT MONUMENT TO HAMILTON

Prominent Men Elected Officers of the Alexander Hamilton National Memorial Association.

Washington, Feb. 13.—At a largely attended meeting of the board of trustees of the Alexander Hamilton National Memorial association here yesterday, the project for the erection of a memorial in honor of Hamilton in this city was launched.

The following permanent officers of the association were elected: President, Justice John M. Harlan, of the supreme court of the United States; vice president, George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the treasury; Henry B. F. McFarland, of the board of commissioners of the District of Columbia; Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts; Judge John F. Dillon, of New York, and former Ambassador Joseph H. Choate, of New York; secretary, Frank W. Collins, Washington, D. C.; assistant secretary, Paul E. Sleman, Washington, D. C.; treasurer, Milton E. Ailes, Washington, D. C.

Senator Lodge, one of Hamilton's biographers, in an address endorsed the movement and characterized Hamilton as America's greatest constructive statesman. British Ambassador James Bryce paid tribute to Hamilton and agreed with Senator Lodge as to his place among statesmen of America.

Secretary Cortelyou, who recently spoke before the Hamilton club of Brooklyn in enthusiastic approval of the present movement, was present and gave his earnest approval to the project.

Justice Brewer, of the supreme court of the United States, eulogized Hamilton and supported the project.

The list of trustees was enlarged to include General George B. Davis, Admiral George Dewey, General Horace Porter, Arthur Perkins, and George W. Nixon. The trustees will ask all the patriotic organizations of the country to help the enterprise.

Man Worth $150,000 Lived and Died in Apparent Poverty

Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 14.—Possessing a fortune of at least $150,000, John McMillin, aged 86 years, died yesterday in a hovel in the outskirts of Chattanooga. He had for years lived in apparent poverty, being seen on the streets at infrequent intervals.

When away from his shack he invariably carried a chip market basket which, it has been learned since his death, contained cash and papers worth over $100,000. At one time he owned a great deal of real estate, but six years ago his son committed suicide, after which the old man converted most of his property into cash.

So far as known he left no will, and the fortune will go to his only daughter, Mrs. James McCluggage, of Rose Hill, Kas. It is said that the old man and his daughter had been estranged for many years.

MAY RESTORE ROD IN GOTHAM SCHOOLS

Special Committee Will Report Favorably on Returning to Corporal Punishment.

New York, Feb. 14.—Unless the board of education goes contrary to the recommendations of its special committee on the advisability of restoring corporal punishment to the public school system, insubordinate youngsters may be disciplined with good old fashioned spanking hereafter. The board will hold a special meeting March 4 to consider the report of the special committee. After receiving answers from 470 superintendents and principals of New York city schools, as well as from outside pedagogues, to a set of questions designed to bring out a popular expression on the subject, the special committee today submitted its report to the board. Part of the report was as follows: "This committee is of the opinion that corporal punishment should be permitted in our schools in extreme cases only, under strict regulations, and that it should be administered by the principal with the written consent of the parents, or else by a parent in the presence of the principal. Where parents refuse to give their consent or refuse to punish a child themselves in the presence of the principal we believe that the principal should at once report such child to the city superintendent for suspension, and when suspended the child should be sent to a truant school or a school for incorrigibles."

In the answers received by the special committee was represented the widest possible range of opinion on the subject. Of the 470 answers 270 favored the restoration of corporal punishment, while 200 voted against it.

FIGHTING PENSION BILL

G. A. R. Officers Oppose Sherwood Measure.

Posts, However, Endorse It, and National Commander Tries to Stop It.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 14.—Gen. Sherwood has become thoroughly aroused over the effort that he claims is being made at the headquarters of the G. A. R. to prevent the passage of his dollar-a-day pension for all veterans in the civil war. It is possible that he will give attention to this alleged effort of the general officers of the G. A. R. to strangle his bill in the committee, in a speech upon the floor of the house.

Ever since General Sherwood introduced his dollar-a-day pension bill, congress has been flooded with petitions and resolutions from G. A. R. posts urging its passage. During the past week they have been arriving at Washington at the rate of about a hundred per day. In order to stop this pressure upon congress which had grown so heavy that it cannot be resisted much longer, Commander-in-Chief Burton, of the G. A. R., has served notice upon the posts that all petitions and resolutions regarding pension legislation should be forwarded to the national headquarters of the army here. It is said that they will be held and not sent to congress, as General Sherwood's bill was not endorsed at the national encampment.

THE PRINCE OF INDIA HERE

Is Now En Route From San Francisco to New York.

San Francisco, Feb. 15.—The prince of India, his highness Nawab Sultan Ul Mulk Bahadaur, of Hyderabad, and his royal entourage arrived in San Francisco yesterday on the Pacific Mail liner Korea after a tour of several months in Japan. His visit to the Orient was made chiefly for the purpose of regaining his health, and at the present time he is en route to England to consult a number of eminent specialists in the hope of gaining a permanent cure of his illness.

The party last night started for the east, intending to sail on the liner Baltic from New York direct to London.

CONSUMPTION DECREASING

Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 13.—The general sanitary campaign in this city, directed especially against tuberculosis, has borne some good results, according to records of the health department. These show that the rate of deaths per thousand from tuberculosis in 1903 was 1.16; in 1904, 1.02; in 1905, .96, and in 1906, .86. The rate for 1907, is estimated to be about unchanged from 1906.

CALLS RIDERS COWARDS

Kentucky's Governor Says They Will Be Punished.

New York, Feb. 14.—Governor Augustus E. Willson, Kentucky's new republican chief executive, discussed last night the depredations of the "night riders" in his state, saying they had wrought great damage, but that before long they would be stamped out and the guilty punished.

Governor Willson said that the blue grass state was debatable political ground, with the changes favoring a Republican victory in the state this year if the right candidates were nominated. Of the tobacco situation and the lawlessness of the "night riders" he said:

"The 'night riders' are a lot of cowards. Any man who goes around at night wearing a mask is a coward. Twenty men of our militia could fight five hundred of them. They have worked great havoc, destroying property, and are even responsible for the loss of life, but every power at the command of the state authorities will be used to check them. The power of the law will be restored and the guilty ones will be punished."

ARMOURS MUST PAY $8,000

Laborer Gets Judgment for Loss of an Arm.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Judge Pinckney, in the Cook county circuit court, yesterday ordered judgment for $8,000 to be entered against Armour & Company, in favor of Walenty Bunida, formerly a laborer in their employ. Bunida some time ago, while rolling barrels of meat into Armour's establishment, accidentally struck his wrist against a pickling needle used for the injection of a preservative into hams.

Blood poisoning developed and within two days it was found necessary to amputate Bunida's arm. He brought suit and recovered judgment. It was claimed by Armour & Company that the blood poisoning was caused by carelessness of Bunida, and not because of any poisoning element on the pickling needle.

ANTI-TIP LAW A DEFENSE

Firm Loses $1,555 Law Suit as Result of Tipping.

New York, Feb. 15.—New York's anti-tipping law was the defense in an action to recover $1,555 for goods sold, brought by a dealer against a large dry goods house in New York and decided yesterday. The court held that the bill could not be collected. It was shown that the man selling the goods made the purchasing agent who bought them a present of $75.

The court held that the firm sued was not obliged to pay for the goods, nor was it compelled to return them. The law was passed at the instance of merchants to break up the system, which is said to have been more or less prevalent, of dealers inducing purchasing agents to buy goods by bribes.

FLEET AT VALPARISO

Chilean Navy and Evans' Vessels Exchange Salutes.

Torpedo Destroyer Flotilla Arrives at Puerto Montt After Trip Through Strait.

Valparaiso, Chile, Feb. 15.—The great American fleet of sixteen battleships, under the command of Rear Admiral Evans, passed Valparaiso yesterday afternoon and continued on its voyage northward for Callao, Peru, the next stopping place. All Valparaiso and thousands of persons from every city in Chile witnessed the passing of the fleet. President Montt and the other high officials of the republic came out from shore to greet the battleships and almost the entire Chilean navy exchanged salutes with them as they swung around Curamilla point and into Valparaiso bay in single file, headed by the Chilean cruiser Chacabuco and five Chilean torpedo boat destroyers.

Magnificent Spectacle.

Turning sharp around Curamilla point at ten minutes after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the Chacabuco and the five Chilean destroyers led the Connecticut and her fifteen sister ships into the view of the thousands who had awaited their appearance since dawn. The day was perfect and the spectacle of the fleet stretched in a great semi-circle, as seen from the high hills around the bay was magnificent.

President Montt and other Chilean officials embarked on the training ship General Baquedano and took a position well out in the harbor. Around the Baquedano the fleet swung at a speed of four knots, firing the presidential salute as they passed in review. It was one hour from the time the head of the fleet entered the bay until the last vessel had passed the president's ship and turned toward the open sea. Then the Baquedano lifted anchor and escorted the fleet well out of the bay and on its way to the north. It was a great review such as had never before been seen in Valparaiso bay, and the sight will long be remembered by the people of Chile who came to witness it.

Destroyers Greeted.

Puerto Montt, Chile, Feb. 15.—The United States torpedo destroyer flotilla arrived at this place yesterday, after a safe and pleasant passage through the channels from the Strait of Magellan along the coast of Chile. It was piloted through by Lieutenant Rozeas, of the Chilean navy. The arrival of the Americans was greeted with enthusiasm by the people of this town.

Puerto Montt is a prosperous Chilean town on Tenglo island, a few miles off the coast, about 600 miles south of Valparaiso.

LONGWORTH LAW FLAW

Said to Be Worthless as It Now Stands.

Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 17.—That there is a srious defect in the Longworth constitutional indorsement law, now the subject of so much political interest, was made known today. It has been in the law ever since it was enacted in 1902, and two elections have been held under it, despite this radical ill. As frequently stated, this law permits political parties to indorse constitutional amendments and place them upon the party ticket in the affirmative, so that a straight ticket will count as a vote in favor of the change in the constitution. In section No. 4 of the law there appears a clause seeking to make the general election laws of the state applicable to elections of this character. These laws are grouped in section 14 of the revised statutes. In the Longworth law, by some gross error, the second chapter of section 15 is made to apply. Now, this chapter and section relate to the National Guard of the state, and have no bearing whatever upon election matters.

It would therefore appear that the elections held in the past have been without authority of the law. This peculiar state of affairs was discovered only recently through an interested attorney looking into the measure because of the pending squabble over its repeal. Just what effect this discovery will have upon existing conditions is now purely speculative. That it is a point in favor of the Republican politicans who are seeking to destroy the law is quite apparent. As it stands the legal point could be raised against it that no election could be held according to its terms.

If this is sustained there exists no necessity for action on the part of the general assembly. The supreme court would scarcely set aside the actions taken under it in the past, as the elections were held in good faith and according to the manner intended by the makers of the law. But there could be hardly any excuse for endeavoring to repeal these actions, knowing that the law was defective. It would be a comparatively easy matter for the Republican majority in the house of representatives to defeat any bill seeking to correct this mistake. There are other bills for the friends of the taxation and initiative and referendum resolutions to climb before they can submit these measures to the people. The Longworth law is not self-executing. It is simply an enabling act. In order that it may become effective it is necessary to provide by law for the holding of the election, the publication of the amendments and the canvassing and returning of the votes cast upon the amendments. Upon two occasions, April 24, 1902, and April 26, 1904, bills of this kind were enacted by the general assembly in order that the exemption of public securities and the bestowal upon the governor of the veto power might be properly submitted to the people. If the reformers succeed in getting through their resolutions they will also have to see to it that the secondary enabling act is also passed, otherwise the legislation will be null and void.

BURTON IS RENOMINATED

No Opposition to the Cleveland Congressman.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 15.—Congressman Theodore E. Burton was unanimously renominated by the Republicans of the Twenty-first congressional district today, to succeed himself in congress. No opposition to the nomination developed.

Congressman Burton and Judge Fred L. Taft were selected as delegates for the twenty-first district to the National Republican convention, to be held in Chicago in June. The alternates chosen are Thomas W. Fleming and Joseph Carabelli.

The national convention delegates were instructed to vote for the nomination of Secretary of War William H. Taft as the presidential candidate. Charles A. Otis was chosen presidential elector for the district.

HAVE A MILITIA DIVISION

War Department to Look After the National Guard.

Washington, Feb. 13.—In recognition of the growing intimacy between the regular army and the national militia, Acting Secretary of War Oliver has issued an order creating a new division in the war department to be known as the division of militia affairs.

Colonel E. M. Weaver, of the coast artillery, has been named as chief of the new division. The jurisdiction of the division involves the armament, equipment, discipline, training, education and organization of the militia, in time of peace.

BAD TOOTH CAUSES DEATH

General Carroll, Retired, Dies at Colorado Springs, Colo.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Feb. 13.—Brigadier General Henry Carroll, U. S. A., retired, a veteran of the civil war and of the Spanish war, died yesterday at his home in this city, after a brief illness, aged 70 years. Death resulted from blood poisoning caused by an ulcerated tooth and superinduced from wounds received in the Spanish war. The body was buried with military honors in the national cemetery at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full size package of our world-famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about these diseases and how they can be successfully treated with which you'll understand your own case fully—BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Asthma, Stomach Trouble (often caused by weak heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching, Nightmare, or a general weak, run down condition.

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Don't make the mistake of thinking it's only your Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels that are troubling you. Lots of people make that mistake. They say, "It don't amount to anything—it will go away of itself"—and some day, all of a sudden, they drop dead of Heart Disease—just as you read and hear of every day.

Directing Adviser Clearwater
Head of the Famous Heart Cure Co.

Six out of every ten persons have heart Trouble. Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the stomach, Kidneys or Female Organs when it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's crippling these other organs.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, but if you have the slightest symptom of Heart Trouble, write us today for this full free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, postpaid, and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER.

Remember, this isn't just a little "sample," but a generous, genuine full-size treatment.

No matter how bad off you are—no matter if you think Heart Disease incurable—no matter if some common doctor has said that you can't be cured, be fair to yourself, give us a chance—don't fail to test this grand treatment.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Trouble, many of which were thought hopeless.

It will set your stomach right, remove constipation, clear your blood, steady your nerves and build up your whole system, besides strengthening and curing the Heart.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to show without cost to every sufferer who needs it just what this treatment will do. Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, as the publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.

Read the questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Free Treatment Coupon, cut it out and mail to us TODAY. We will send you the full free treatment and illustrated book at once.

HEART CURE CO.
HEART SPECIALISTS
332 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Maine.

Read these questions carefully. If you can answer "Yes" to any one of them you need this Heart and Nerve Treatment that we are giving away FREE.

Do you tire easily?
Do you have Headache?
Does your Heart flutter?
Does it ever skip beats?
Does your Heart Palpitate?
Do you start in your sleep?
Are you short of breath?
Do you feel "weak and run down."
Do you have numb spells?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have weak, sinking spells?
Are you nervous and irritable?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Does your stomach have an "all gone" feeling?
Have you pain in your Heart, side or shoulder blade?

FREE TREATMENT COUPON.

Heart Cure Co., Heart Specialists, 332 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

Please send me entirely free of charge your regular full size Heart and Nerve Treatment and your free book.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Henrietta Crosman Is Going to India to Claim $100,000 Fortune

HENRIETTA CROSMAN

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 14.—E. A. Weil, business manager for Henrietta Crosman, announces that she will shortly temporarily leave the stage to go to India to secure a $100,000 fortune from her grandfather.

The fortune came from Charles Crosman, who in 1852, owing to financial panic in England, left that country and migrated to Trinidad, taking up land under the English law granting all East Indians the right to free passage and a free tract of land in the British West Indies, passed during the late Queen Victoria's reign. Charles Crosman, in his younger days, had lived in India. After taking up land in Trinidad he settled at Youngstown, Ohio, Miss Crosman's home.

It now appears that aside from the land grant, Charles Crosman had about $100,000 on deposit in the Bank of Calcutta, India, when it failed fifty years ago. Since then the securities have grown until, with the land, the amount now totals quite a fortune. Miss Crosman has decided to live again in India and then under the law claim the fortune.

She will sail for India in the spring.

SAY GOV. HASKELL REFUSED OLD GLORY

Oklahoma Women Prefer Charges Against Him to Roosevelt and Secretary Taft.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, has refused to accept an American flag presented by women of Hennessy, Okla., to be placed in the hall of the state capitol. The governor was known as C. N. Haskell when he was a citizen of Ohio.

The women who offered the flag to him as the executive of the new state are members of the society of the Ladies of the G. A. R. of Hennessy. They had worked on the emblem for weeks and they felt very proud of their handiwork.

When their committee called upon the governor the chairman had a speech prepared that was glowing with patriotic sentiments. But they did not get a chance to present the flag and the chairman's address hasn't got beyond the rehearsal stage yet.

The governor told the ladies of the Hennessy lodge that he could not receive the flag for the sovereign state of Oklahoma unless the ceremony of presentation was participated in by members of some ex-Confederate organization.

This decision aroused the wrath of the ladies of the G. A. R. and they have preferred charges against the governor in a petition to the President of the United States and the secretary of war.

Congressman McGuire received the document from Oklahoma yesterday and will present it to the President and the secretary next week.

New Cruiser Breaks Records

Newport News, Va., Feb. 17.—With brooms at her mast heads and yardarms, announcing that all records had been swept aside, the new armored cruiser, North Carolina, returned to the shipyard yesterday. During her third speed test run off the Virginia capes, the ship maintained an average speed of 22.48 knots, or forty-eight hundredths of a knot in excess of the contract speed required. This was the best speed ever made by a vessel of the armored cruiser class.

On acount of the delayed arrival of the firemen from Hoboken, the cruiser did not put to sea from Old Point until Saturday at 3 o'clock. A 40 knot gale was blowing and the sea was running high, but when off the capes the vessel started on her run.

The 22 knot requirement was exceeded the first hour, and each hour thereafter the ship ran faster. The engines turned up 122 revolutions per minute or nearly four more revolutions than were necessary to drive her at the required speed. The twenty-four hours' endurance run was given when the cruiser went to the New England coast, about two months ago, and the ship will be turned over to the government in the near future.

WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3988 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

Your Enquiry Only

will bring you a copy of the

President's Story Free

READ IT. STUDY IT. READ IT AGAIN.

It means your only chance of the sort a few days longer.

Read it slowly and well and you won't have to work more than two or three years, if you don't want to.

We have the biggest and most valuable property in the world. The government values it at $182,250,000.

Because we offer you a real, honest opportunity to make money easily you don't believe in it. That is why the President's Story is sworn to—at least read it, it is interesting and free.

THOS. W. BONNEL, Secretary,
610 Gardner Building. Toledo, Ohio.

AMERICAN TEACHERS GOING TO EUROPE

Five Hundred Educators Will Inspect Schools of England and the Continent.

New York, Feb. 17.—Five hundred or more American school teachers will visit England, Scotland, Ireland and the continent of Europe next autumn for inspection of schools and methods of teaching in vogue here. This announcement was made yesterday by the National Civic Federation, which has just completed arrangements for the expedition. The plan which has been adopted is much the same as that followed by A. L. Fred Mosley, who brought a large number of English teachers to America in 1904-1905. Mr. Mosely will co-operate with the National Civic Federation in the present movement.

The inspection will be confined to schools of elementary and secondary grade, to manual training, industrial and trade schools, and to institutions for the training of teachers. The teachers will be selected from those engaged in similar work in the United States. Invitations are about to be sent by the National Civic Federation to boards of education, school superintendents and principals throughout the country to make appointments of teachers to participate in the trip.

The formation of the expedition will be under the supervision of an advisory committee of which Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, is chairman. The committee includes well known educators from all over the country.

ATTACK GERMAN POLICY

All Europe May Be Entangled in Macedonian Situation.

Russia, England, France and Italy May Enter Into a Joint Agreement.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 14.—It is expected here that Russia and Great Britain will enter upon an agreement for joint action with regard to the situation in Macedonia and that these two powers will be supported by France and perhaps by Italy. If such a coalition is made the reason for it undoubtedly will be the latest developments at Constantinople—the fact that Germany intends to abandon the allies and adopt the counter proposals of the sultan, which are, in the Russian point of view, tantamount to no reform at all, and which are regarded as creating a situation rivaling the Moroccan entanglement in international importance. Only by such a four-power league, according to the Russian press, can the necessary reforms in Macedonia be carried through. Dispatches received here from London indicate that a similar view is gaining ground there.

Austria-Hungary's desertion of the concert in return for individual advantages from Turkey is generally accepted as a fact in spite of the assurance from Vienna that the agreement with Russia remains the basis of Austria-Hungary's Balkan policy.

The newspapers resent bitterly the alleged duplicity of Baron Von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, who is compared to a card sharper playing an underhand game with a confederate, in this case Germany against the other powers.

The opinion confessed by the inspired press indicates that the British proposals of reform which were recently rejected by Russia and Austria may be the basis of Anglo-Russian action, and this in spite of the radical nature of Russia's attitude in the past.

This attitude was determined by loyalty to Russia's Austrian partner, but now, in view of the course followed by Baron Van Aehrenthal, Russia feels herself no longer bound to Austria. Newspapers of all shades of opinion, including even the socialist Capital Post, successor to the Tovarisch, support the foreign office in an attack on German diplomacy.

ABRESTS BY WHOLESALE

Nearly 300 Men Taken in Black Hand Raids.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 17.—With 270 men captured in thirty-two raids conducted by the state police department in its war against Black Hand bands that have been terrorizing the foreign population in various sections of the commonwealth, the authorities count on crushing them out before the operations can extend to Americans. For months the state policemen have been waging war on criminal gangs in the anthracite regions, where bands have been preying on credulous foreigners, but lately there have been signs of the terrorizing being extended to Northumberland county people of native birth.

Policemen have also been sent to Allegheny county, where threats were made against several prominent men and special details will operate about Pittsburg for some time to come.

By the wholesale arrests a large number of law abiding foreigners will be free of extortion of money for some time. During the past year they received letters signed "Black Hand" threatening them with murder or having their homes burned unless they contributed money to agents of the outlaws.

TO STICK TO FAIRBANKS

Beveridge Says Delegates Will Not Desert Candidate.

Wabash, Ind., Feb. 14.—The Fairbanks boom is no longer a joke. United States Senator Beveridge made this announcement to the members of the Indiana Lincoln League last night. In the name of the Republicans of Indiana, he formally denounced those who gain mirth from the aspirations of the altitudinous vice president.

"The Republicans in Indiana, whom we will represent," he said, "are not to be traded or delivered. We will vote for our candidate until he is nominated or until he himself tells us to vote no longer for him; and if that time ever comes the delegation will not be delivered to anyone."

IF YOU SUFFER From Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Troubles, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Chronic Colds, Female Trouble, or any other ills, write to me, (enclosing stamp for reply), describe your trouble, and I will write you a special prescription for just the right medicine you need, as shown by your condition; explain the natural and reasonable rules of diet and health for you to follow, **and I will tell you just what to do to get well.** After I have shown you how hundreds of others have been cured you can decide for yourself whether you wish to follow my suggestions. It will cost you nothing to write today and find out all about the method of treatment that will CURE YOU. Address

DR. FRED. A. BARRET, 1264 South 7th Street, St. Louis, Mo.

"RIDERS" APPLY LASH

Whip Them Severely and Threaten to Return.

One Woman Struck by Flying Bullet—County Judge Receives a Warning.

Eddyville, Ky., Feb. 17.—Night riders, 300 strong, galloped into Eddyville at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, aroused inhabitants by firing hundreds of rifle shots, took ten men from their homes to the edge of town and whipped them severely and then dashed away before daybreak, threatening to return later. Those whipped are:

Police Judge C. W. Rucker.
Lesel Woods, former city marshal.
Press Fralick, deputy city marshal.
Grace Robertson, a saloon porter.
Six negroes.

Connection between the whipping of the men and the tobacco vendetta in western Kentucky is not apparent as none of the victims is active in opposition to the tobacco pool. No attempt was made at destroying stored tobacco.

The riders were well drilled and well armed. About 250 entered town from one direction while 50 met them from the opposite direction. Fully a thousand shots were fired during the assault, but the only person hurt by the fusillade is a young woman whose face was grazed by a bullet.

The home of Judge Rucker was riddled with bullets and doors and shutters were torn off by the riders in their struggle to seize the judge. Houses of other victims were also damaged.

The whipped men were allowed to return home after a severe punishment.

After the whipping the riders awakened County Judge W. L. Crumbaugh and warned him that his immunity from similar punishment hereafter depended entirely on the friendship he was expected to show the tobacco growers' association. He was told that his gray hairs alone saved him this time.

The only tobacco dealer molested was J. M. Bradshaw, a prizer for one of the growers' associations. Bradshaw was ordered to close a billiard hall which he owns.

Before leaving town the riders announced that they had not finished their work and that they would return before many days.

BLAME THE ARCHITECT

Shumaker Says Huston Responsible for Capitol Graft.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 17.—The trial of the conspiracy suit against Contractor John H. Sanderson, former Auditor General Snyder, former State Treasurer Mathues and former Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings Shumaker was resumed in the Dauphin county court today.

Following the precedent of his associates in their opening speeches to the jury for the defense, counsel for Shumaker laid all responsibility for alleged irregularities in connection with the furnshing of the capitol upon Joseph Huston, the architect. Following the argument of counsel the defense began calling experts who had measured the furniture supplied by Sanderson to refute the testimony of the commonwealth that the measurements were falsified. Former Governor Pennypacker is to be called as soon as Sanderson's expert witnesses on measurements have been heard.

GOING AFTER PROHIBITION

Indiana Anti-Saloon League to Open Campaign.

Evansville, Ind., Feb. 13.—Dr. W. C. Helt, of Evansville, secretary of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, has announced that the 1909 legislative program of the league will include submission to popular vote of a constitutional amendment for prohibition in Indiana and a local option law by popular election with the county as the unit. The action of the league in this state will be a departure from the policy in a number of southern states, where the league has opposed prohibition.

FARMERS' COMPANY FAILS

Co-operative Concern in Hands of a Receiver.

Springfield, O., Feb. 14.—The Farmers' Co-operative Harvesting company of America, a corporation organized by William U. Whiteley, went into the hands of a receiver last evening, C. S. Olinger, of this city, being named in that capacity by the court. The concern was incorporated five years ago, following the organization of the so-called binder trust, known as the International Harvester company. Large amounts of stock were sold by Whiteley's agents all over the United States, principally among farmers, and it is thought there is about $350,000 of this stock outstanding. The liabilities are not given.

TAFT AT NEW HAVEN.

Statutes Must Be Enforced Against the Wealthy.

Says Best Results Will Be Gained by United Party Action.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 18.—Secretary William H. Taft was the chief guest and speaker at the Lincoln day banquet of the Young Men's Republican club last night, and he received an enthusiastic reception from the gathering, which made up one of the largest public banquets ever given in this city. As the guest of the club, which has nearly 2,000 members, Secretary Taft fulfilled one of the first promises he made after returning from the Philippines to make a public address, and the club changed the date of its customary Lincoln banquet to the occasion of Mr. Taft's visit here to attend the Yale corporation meeting. No hall in the city was ample enough to hold the persons who weeks ago applied for tickets. The tables were set for eight hundred, while several hundred persons sat in the galleries.

"The Next President."

Following the speech of Gov. Woodruff, Secretary Taft was introduced amid a great outburst of applause, the 800 or more in the hall rising, cheering and saluting the speaker, who was designated by the toastmaster as "the next president of the United States."

The secretary of war gave a review of the work and continuously growing strength and solidarity of the Republican party since the time of Abraham Lincoln, whom Mr. Taft styled as the real founder and constructor of the party. He complimented the club on its strength, and said that with its life, energy and increasing numbers it was evident that the members were believers in the work of the parties, which he said was the only possible way of running a government.

A man must be a party man, give up minor differences and agree on principles if the best results are to be obtained. He said the success of the Republican party lay in its ability to hold together and to educate the divided ranks so that they might be brought within the proper view of new issues that arise. The money question and the tariff were touched upon by the speaker. As to the latter, Secretary Taft urged a slight revision, a re-examination, as he called it, which might establish the tariff on a firmer basis. Of the situation in the financial and industrial world, Secretary Taft said:

"There is a growing danger of the powerful and wealthy corporations uniting to escape the operation of the laws passed to keep them in bounds, and the principle that this adminsitration has sought to carry out is that there is no one above the law. We shall not create an immune class which, if we do, would make a tyrannous plutocracy.

Must Enforce Laws.

"The laws of the statute books must be enforced against the wealthy and powerful, even if it is more difficult than against the humble. The revelations of the last four years have awakened the people and the results show that the core and heart of the American people are right. The great office of the republican party is guaranted in the future and no one shall abuse the guarantee of life, liberty and property by standing out against the law."

Mr. Taft concluded with a few remarks on the Democratic party troubles, saying that they were not united on a single thing. "Take all their beliefs," he said, "and you have a crazy quilt that would indicate no progress, should they be put in power."

THREE BURN TO DEATH

Woman and Child Die in Fire at York, Pa.

York, Pa., Feb. 18.—Two deaths resulted from a fire today in the home of Isaac Harrington, agent for the Pennsylvania railroad in this city. Mr. Harrington started the kitchen fire shortly after 7 o'clock and stepped outside temporarily. When he returned the house was ablaze. Mrs. Harrington rushed upstairs to rescue a grandchild sleeping there. She was overcome by smoke and suffocated. Her body was taken out by firemen. The child was also suffocated.

Woman Dies in Flames.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Edward Lutzenburg was burned to death and her son Joseph probably fatally injured today in a fire which for a time seriously threatened the town of Barnesboro, near here. The fire started in the Lutzenburg home, and before extinguished destroyed two stores, two dwelling houses and the Globe hotel. The loss is $50,000.

ENTOMBED MEN RESCUED

But One Meets Death in Pennsylvania Mine Accident.

Shamokin, Pa., Feb. 18.—All but one of the 28 men and boys who were entombed in the Mid Valley colliery were rescued early this morning. Frank Orloskie, a miner of Mid Valley, fell down a chute, after the accident and was killed.

The men were entombed by a number of pillars of coal running, causing a gangway to close in. When the miners were imprisoned they gathered in a long, well ventilated gallery and made plans as to the best means of digging their way through the blockade. The men had picks and shovels and began work without delay. The imprisoned men heard sharp raps on the steam pipe running through the drift and felt certain of being rescued. The rescuing party penetrated to the entombed men, and it was found that the men had dug for a great distance through the fall of coal. There were but a few persons at the entrance to the drift when the rescued men reached the surface. The men quickly made their way to their homes, showing no bad effect from the experience.

KING NOT ASSASSINATED

Paris Report Said Alfonso Had Been Killed.

Madrid, Feb. 18.—There is no truth in the report current in Paris last night that King Alfonso had been assassinated. The rumor probably was an outgrowth of the bomb explosions at Barcelona yesterday, which now appear to have been the work of anarchists.

In addition to killing one woman and dangerously wounding another and a child the explosions caused much damage to buildings.

The precise object of the outrages has not yet been made clear, but it is interesting to note that the factions of the parliamenary opposition recently united in a request to the government to restore the constitutional guarantees in Barcelona, declaring that normal conditions prevailed there.

King Alfonso is at present at Seville.

STORES FOR BIG FLEET.

San Francisco, Feb. 18.—The navy auxiliary steamer Buffalo, Captain C. F. Poni, U. S. N., in command, will leave here tomorrow evening for Magdalena Bay to make ready there for the big fleet. The Buffalo is carrying stores, ammunition and targets for Admiral Evans' battleships and also mail for the officers and men. The Buffalo will act as range ship for the big ships during their target practice.

ISSUE FLOOD WARNING.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The weather bureau today issued warning of a storm that may accentuate flood conditions in the Ohio valley and make another rise of the waters there by no means improbable.

CHINA WILL DRIVE EUROPEANS OUT

Native Editor Declares That China Is Raising an Army of Million Men.

San Francisco, Feb. 17.—At a meeting in the Young Men's Christion headquarters yesterday the Rev. Ng. Poon Chew, editor of the Chinese World, told his audience that China was raising an army of 1,000,000 men to drive the European nations from the empire.

"But she will never be a menace to America," said the editor, "because, among other things we have learned recently, is that the United States is the only nation on earth with a conscience."

The journalist talked on "China's possibility and the church's responsibility," and he interspersed his address with epigrams and figures of true Chinese terseness.

"China," he continued, "is just awakening from her slumber and she is getting ready to go to arms. When she does she will send Germany, France, England, Russia and other robbing and thieving nations home in a hurry. If Russia ever tries again to grab any Chinese territory we will fill her full of goryholes—just as Japan did. China is destined to be the greatest nation on earth."

SHERWOOD WINS VICTORY

Gets His Dollar-a-Day Pension Bill In.

Tacked Onto Another Measure, It Will Be Reported to the House.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.—After a spirited debate in the house military committee today, General Sherwood succeeded in tacking his dollar-a-day pension bill on to the volunteer retired bill, which has been pending before the committee. The amendment creates a roll of honor which is to consist of soldiers who have served 18 months at the front. If the bill passes, the roll of honor men will be retired at the rate of a dollar per day. General Sherwood's amendment received the support of all of the Democrats with the exception of one, and a majority of the Republicans.

SENATORS TALK COERSION

May Stop Pay of Recess Appointees.

Threaten to Force President to Name Postmasters Acceptable.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.—If the senate makes good its threat to place a provision in the postoffice appropriation bill by which postmasters not confirmed by the senate shall not draw pay, there will be a number of postmasters in Ohio without salaries. While no agreement has been reached on this provision, it was discussed at length in executive session yesterday, and will be proposed when the postoffice bill is under consideration. The senate leaders appear to be determined to force the President to name postmasters who are acceptable to them.

IN A PITIFUL CONDITION

Three Survivors of Wrecked American Ship Are Found.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 18.—A dispatch from Neah Bay says:

The crew of the little six-ton sloop Teckla, lying at anchor here, last night picked up a life boat in which were the forms of four men, three living and one dead, survivors of the off the mouth of Nehalem river on the American ship Emily Reed, wrecked coast of Oregon, two hundred miles from Neah Bay. The men in the boat were: First Mate Fred Zube, Seaman Ewald Ablidsted, Seaman Arthur Japunke, ship's cook, name unknown. The dead man was the ship's cook.

The three living survivors were in a pitiful condition. Their tongues were swollen from thirst so that at first they could scarcely articulate. They had had no food since last Sunday night, nor any water since they left the wreck of the Reed Friday morning.

Captain Kersel, of the Emily Reed, his wife and other members of the crew, were drowned.

NEW PLAN IN PEACE MOVE

School Children to Correspond With Pupils Across Sea.

Stamford, Conn., Feb. 18.—A new move in the crusade for universal peace was made here today when Dr. Wilson L. Gill, president of the American Patriotic League, announced a plan to establish correspondence between children of the public schools of the United States and children of the schools in other countries with the object of producing a better acquaintance among the people of the earth. Such acquaintances, it is believed, would, in the future be of value in preventing international disputes.

It is proposed to begin with correspondence between school children of this city and pupils of the normal college of Tokio, Japan. Dr. Gill says that a number of prominent men, both Americans and foreigners, have approved the plan, and he hopes within a short time to extend its workings throughout the country.

WAR VESSEL FOR LAKES

The Nashville to Be Used by Michigan Reserves.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 18.—The Canadian government has granted the request of the United States government for the passage of another American war vessel through the Canadian canals to be used on the Great Lakes. The latest addition to the United States naval flotilla on the lakes is the Nashville, of some 1,300 tons. She is to be used in the training of the Michigan naval reserves.

FOURTEEN SAILORS PERISH

British Steamer Sinks Off Coast of Norway.

Trondhjem, Norway, Feb. 18.—The British steamer Aslak, bound to this port from Middlesbrough, has been wrecked on the Norwegian coast. Her crew of 14 perished.

HEAR FROM EVANS' FLEET

Was 380 Miles From Callao Tuesday Morning.

Lima, Peru, Feb. 18.—A wireless dispatch has just been received here from the fleet of American battleships under Rear Admiral Evans. It is dated Tuesday, 9:45 a. m., and says that at that hour the vessels were 380 miles from Callao.

NOMINATION IS CONFIRMED

Washington, Feb. 18.—The senate, after nearly five hours debate on the nomination of Lieutenant Col. W. W. Witherspoon to be a brigadier general, today voted to confirm. There were only seven votes in opposition.

BOUND TO HAVE FLOOD

High Waters Rushing Down on Cincinnati.

Ohio Is Booming and River Towns Suffering or Due to Suffer.

Cincinnati, Feb. 17.—The flood stage for the Ohio river at this point, 50 feet, will probably be reached tomorrow. Prospects of a higher stage depend on weather conditions at up-river points, but at least 55 feet is the expected stage. This would seriously cripple all train service to the Grand Central depot. Already along the Ohio thousands of acres are inundated, many people have been driven to higher ground, and much damage has been done. Acute suffering, however will not ensue until the 50-foot stage is reached. Then Riverside, parts of Sedamsville, Turkey Bottoms and sections of acres of the river towns will be inundated.

A stage of 46 feet was reported this afternoon and the water continued to rise speedily. The river had entered the flood stage as far as Point Pleasant, and will be under flood conditions within 24 hours as far down as Cincinnati. It will continue to rise here for several days. The tributaries are falling, but the Ohio continues to rise

ARIZONA IS FOR TAFT

Grateful to Foraker, but Will Support Secretary.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 18.—The delegates from Arizona will be instructed for Taft is the information which was given out at the White House today by Governor Jos. H. Kibbey, of that territory.

The people are friendly to the secretary of war," he said, "and the delegation will undoubtedly be for him. The people of Arizona are also friendly to Senator Foraker for his position on the statehood question, but they will show their friendship for him in some other way."

Governor Curtis Guild, of Massachusetts, who has been mentioned as a possible running mate for Secretary Taft, was at the White House today. "There is absolutely no truth in the story," he said, "that there has been any deal, understanding, dicker or agreement between Secretary Taft and me, looking to my selection as his running mate in return for the Massachusetts vote in the Chicago convention. Secretary Taft's friends advocate his nomination by a sheer appeal to the people, not by virtue of any combination or deals.

RUSSIANS ENLIST IN U. S.

Many Take Out Citizenship Papers and Enlistment Oath.

New York, Feb. 14.—That the United States is gaining soldiers trained during the recent war between Russia and Japan is the statement made by an army recruiting officer in New York. He states that of late a large number of men born in Russia, many of whom had experience during the recent war, have applied for enlistment in the United States army.

Many of these man, it is said, are being enlisted as they have taken out their citizenship papers and are taking the enlistment oath to the colors, citizens in all intents recognized by the law. Such men because of their previous training are well thought of as recruits.

JOY FOR THE SHORT MAN

Regulations for Applicants in Postal Service Removed.

Washington, Feb. 14.—An order has been issued by Postmaster General Meyer abrogating the regulation heretofore enforced respecting the height and weight of postal clerks. The regulation, which was enforced by the civil service commission, provided that applicants for positions as postal clerks should be five feet four inches in height and at least 125 pounds in weight. In the opinion of the postal officials such a regulation is unnecessary and sometimes embarrassing.

HIGH FLOODS IN INDIANA

Wheat Farms Submerged and Railroads Blockaded.

Indianapolis, Feb. 17.—Floods continue in southern Indiana today. The weather has turned clear and cold, which will check the rapid rise in streams, but the water is not yet at a standstill. At Petersburg the White and Patoka rivers are higher than since 1875, and thousands of acres of wheat lands are submerged. Schools have closed and trains ceased running. Hundreds of men are repairing washouts. At Terre Haute the Wabash is 17½ feet, and is rising. The Ohio at Evansville is 34 feet and will pass the danger line before night. It is rising two inches an hour.

IF ROOSEVELT WAS MAYOR

Chicago Would Have No Sunday Saloons, Says Pastor.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—"If Roosevelt was mayor of Chicago there would be no Sunday saloons," declared Charles W. Trickett last night in St. James' Methodist church at one of scores of simultaneous meetings held in Chicago and throughout Illinois in response to a call by the Chicago Law and Order League to cause the enforcement of the state Sunday closing law. Mr. Trickett added, "If Roosevelt was governor of Illinois he would not tolerate treason and rebellion in Chicago if he had to post a soldier at the door of every saloon to keep it shut."

The speaker prophesied that in five years not only would Chicago have a dry Sunday, but that there would not be a licensed saloon in the state.

RING REVEALED BY DREAM

Found Where It Was Lost Five Years Ago.

West Livingston, N. J., Feb. 18.—As the result of a vivid dream, thrice repeated, George Chester, of this town, has found his wife's wedding ring, which she lost nearly five years ago.

In the dream Chester saw himself sitting under a tree beside a road. When he rose he displaced a small stone, under which was a bright object which, when he picked it up, proved to be the ring lost. That was on Friday night and on Saturday and Sunday nights the dream was repeated.

Members of his family laughed at the dream, but yesterday Chester went to the tree, having recognized its location, and there found the ring, exactly as he had in his dream.

TROOPS GO TO FRONTIER

Army Reserve Forces Are Called to Colors.

Threatened Trouble Is Outcome of Border Difficulty With Persia in Asia Minor.

Tiflis, Feb. 17.—Reports have been received here from Armenia that all the Redifs, or Turkish army reserve forces, in Van, Mush and the other vilayets of Asa minor have been called to the colors and are proceeding rapidly for the frontier. At the same time a league of all the Turkish revolutionary parties is increasing the revolutionary agitation. Appeals and proclamations are being issued urging the population to protest in every way possible against the warlike plans of the sultan. The league holds that war would be especially disastrous at the present time, as there is a famine in Asia minor.

At Tiflis the apprehension of hostilities has not abated. The Russian military authorities have ordered that all horses in the Caucasus suitable for military purposes be registered. The doctors of Tiflis held a meeting recently and volunteered their services in case of war.

The concentration of Turkish reserves on the Persian and Russian frontiers in Asia minor, if in progress, is an outcome of the border difficulty with Persia. Recently Turkish troops crossing the Persian frontier in the vicinity of Urumiah committed depredations. To this Russia, under her treaty obligations to Persia, objected and began the concentration of a strong force on the frontier of the Caucasus. This show of military activity was thought to have been sufficient to put a stop to the Turkish aggression and the Russian movement was said to have been discontinued.

If the reports from Armenia are true the difficulty in Asia minor, which is closely connected with the railroad aspirations of the powers in the Balkans, may assume serious import.

WIFE WAS NOT A BEAUTY

So Grable Caused Arrest of Matrimonial Agent.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Marion Goodenough, three times married and mother of a five-year-old son, who as Marion Grey conducted a matrimonial bureau in Elgin, Ill., Saturday was found guilty of having used the mails in perpetrating a fraud on Wm. Grable, of Dearborn, Mo., by failing to procure for him a wife as "wealthy and good looking" as promised in advertisements sent out by her. Grable was married to the woman furnished by the bureau and was satisfied with her, though she did not fulfill specifications as to beauty and wealth.

The verdict was returned before Judge Landis in the United States district court after the jury had deliberated nearly 24 hours. The penalty to which Marion Grey is subject under the finding is 18 months' imprisonment in a reformatory on a fine of $500 or both, although the court may make the punishment less in its discretion. Arguments for a new trial will be heard on March 2. In the meantime Marion Grey will remain at liberty under the bond given after her indictment.

TAFT ON SECOND BALLOT

Iowa Governor His Running Mate at Mock Convention.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 15.—At a mock Republican national convention at the Yale law school last night, Secretary of War William H. Taft was nominated for President of the United States, and Governor Cummings, of Iowa, for vice president.

Taft was chosen on the second ballot by a total of 688 votes against 225 for Governor Hughes, of New York. Thirty votes were cast for a third term for President Roosevelt. Taft received 382 votes on the first ballot, but the rule of two-thirds majority was in force and another ballot was necessary.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb 11.—Senate.—Debate on the Aldrich currency bill today was followed with interest by many bankers in the galleries. The discussion was directed chiefly toward the provision of railroad bonds as a basis for emergency circulatioin, a wide difference of opinion being developed concerning the method that should be adopted in determining the valuation to be given such bonds, as well as opposition to the issuance of such security under any terms. The bill was finally read through and committee amendments incorporated, it being understood that the entire bill is to be subject to amendment hereafter.

House.—Interest in the proceedings today attached to a criticism of the President by Mr. Tawney, chairman of the committee on appropriations, for having, as Mr. Tawney charged, appointed the inland water ways commission without authority of law. The debate was on the urgent deficiency bill and grew out of a senate amendment to pay John H. Bankhead, now senator from Alabama, for his services on the commission. The house refused to accept the amendment. In a vigorous speech, Mr. Harrison, of New York, condemned Secretary of State Root for his manner of handling the negotiations with Russia, regarding passports to Russian Jewish citizens of the United States, while Mr. Lowden, of Illnois, defended the secretary. The Indian appropriation bill was amended in several important particulars. Another of the large supply measures, the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, was reported.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senate.—Senator Rayner, of Maryland, spoke at length in the senate today on the currency bill. The senate debated two hours to considering the criminal code bill, and adjourned.

House.—The tariff question and the President's message were the principal themes of discussion in the house today. In the course of the concluding debate on the Indian appropriation bill the proceedings were enlivened by Messrs. Hamhill and Leake, of New Jersey, both Democrats, discussing the virtues and faults of William J. Bryan. Mr. Leake reasserted his charge that Mr. Bryan did not represent the principles for which Democracy stood.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senate.—The senate today discussed the law governing the reserves of national banks, that subject had been brought up by Senator Rayner. The criminal code bill also was a subject of discussion, Senator Clay and others securing the substitution of the old law instead of the proposed revised sections, which will effectually prevent intoxicating liquors being sent through the mails into "dry" states or counties.

House.—General debate on the legislative appropriation bill was brought to a close in the house today. Several speeches were made on the issues of the day, the most notable being by Champ Clark, of Missouri. Other speakers were Rainey, Illinois; Tirrell, Massachusetts; Gillett, Massachusetts, and Hammond, Indiana, all of whom discussed various phases of the tariff question.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senate.—The senate today gave attention to a speech on the Aldrich currency bill by Senator Clay of Georgia. Mr. Clay's declaration in favor of the issuance of paper money by the government provoked a controversy between him and Republican senators. Senators Dodge and Teller both gave their views on the policy of issuing paper money by the government. At 2:30 p. m. the senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—Contrary to the house today gave way to legislation, with the result that material progress was made in the executive, legislative and judicial bill. It met with comporatively smooth sailing until on points of order by Mr. Macon of Arkansas the proposed increases in salaries of the assistant secretaries of the several departments were stricken out. Mr. Macon explained his action by saying that an appropriation bill was not the place for such legislation. With nearly two-thirds of the bill disposed of, the house adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 17.—Senate.—After a brief executive session today the Senate ordered the doors closed and for several hours discussed the Wetherspoon nomination. An agreement was reached to consider the ocean mail subsidy bill on Wednesday, and Senator Stone, of Missouri, announced that he would speak on the Aldrich currency bill tomorrow.

House—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, one of the large supply measures of the government, was passed by the house today. The amount carried by it is practically as reported by the committee—$32,386,573.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 15.—Bradstreets says: Buyers of spring goods are more in evidence this week at all markets, responding to the advance of the season, and jobbing trade evinces more vim than at any time since last autumn. In no case, however, is the buying reported as equal to a year ago, and in some cases the decreases are very heavy. The easing of prices of staples shown in January has gone further this week. Reports as to the various industries are conflicting, more being reported doing in some industries, with numerous resumptions of full time noted. Some finished iron and steel mills are resuming, but others are reported slowing down, and the improvement as a whole is slight. Despite the stand of union labor, wage reductions are being reported, while the number of unemployed is probably the largest of the winter. Collections are still backward, being especially slow at the south, where much cotton is being held.

Building was at a low ebb in January and this is reflected in easy prices for lumber.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended February 13, number 324, against 272 last week, 204 in the like week of 1907, 208 in 1906, 243 in 1905 and 231 in 1904. Canadian failures for the week number 44 as against 50 last week and 29 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Feb. 18.—The wheat market had a sickly appearance this morning, and $7.92½. The latter option showed a One of the chief sources of bearish pressure was Liverpool, which opened 1 1-20c lower and sank to a point 2¼c and 2 2-5c down at 1:30 p. m. A slight upturn near the noon hour was caused by shorts taking profits and buying by the Northern Grain company. Northwest cars continued light. Added to the weak foreign markets is the decline in domestic demand. These factors combine to make up the dominant bearish influences. Pacific coast stocks were reported in excess of last year. Shippers are also selling lower than in other parts of the country. Cash opened a cent lower at 94¼c. The option gained ¼c before the noon hour. May, after starting a cent lower at 94¾c, swung up to 95c in the first hour. July was 9-10c off. May opened ¼c lower at 60¾c. Unchanged at 60¼c, July dropped ¼c lower at 10 a. m. September at 60c was unchanged.

Wheat got some support from buying against downs and profit taking. Following the advance in the day, the market broke under its own weight about 10 a. m. Selling on stop loss orders continued to weaken the situation. Early in the day general liquidation ran for a time. Liverpool presented the weakest aspect for a long time, closing 3c to 3 3-10c down. The Peavy Grain Co. bought at 11.28 a. m. The heavy snows in the west discouraged the longs further.

Eleven loads were reported for export at New York. The closes: Cash 94¼c, May 94¾c, July 90c, September 88c.

A reaction from the weak tone yesterday caused clover seed options, excepting October, to advance 5c. Cash and February were quoted at $11.40, March at $11.35, April at $11.15 and October at $7.95 was 5c off at 90¾c, later dropping to 90½c. September opened ¾c lower at 88c. The price at 10 a. m. was 87¾c.

Scanty receipts and buying by Cudahy propped up corn in face of the general weakness of grain. Wagner, Bartlett and Pringle sold. Congdon was the best buyer. Liverpool at the close was 1 1-5c lower. The local finals: Cash 56½c, May 61c, July 60½c, September 60⅝c.

Oats was about ¼c lower. May opened at 43c, July at 36¼c and September at 28c.

Light receipts were bullish in the oats pit. At the outset commission houses sold old May. Pit longs sold and Peavy and Buckley took old May. The closes: Cash 52½c, May 52¾c, July 47¾c, September 38c.

Corn was easy on selling by commission houses. Later, the market firmed up somewhat when shorts covered. Liverpool opened 9-20c lower and at 1:30 p. m. loss of 7¾c before the middle of the day.

Clover seed appeared convalescent from the sinking spell of yesterday. The break evoked buying orders, especially in April. Cash and February closed 15c up at $11.50; March 15c up at $11.45; April 20c higher at $11.40 and October 2 1-2c down at $8.97 1-2.

TOLEDO.

					Close	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Feb.18.	Feb.17.
Cash	94¼	94⅝	93¾	94¼	95¼
May	94⅝	95¼	94	94⅝	95⅝
July	90⅝	....	89½	90	91¼
Sept.	88	....	87¼	88	88¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56½	56½
May	60¾	....	....	61	60⅝
July	60¼	....	60¼	60½	60¼
Sept.	60	....	....	60⅜	60
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52½	53
May	53	....	....	52⅜	53¼
July	48¼	....	47½	47⅝	47⅝
Sept	38	....	....	38	38¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	11.40	....	....	11.50	11.35
Feb	11.40	....	....	11.50	11.35
March	11.35	....	....	11.45	11.30
April	11.15	....	....	11.40	11.10
Oct.	7.95	7.92½	....	7.97½	8.00
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	82	83
No. 2	....	....	....	81	82
No. 3	....	....	....	77	78
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.30	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	10.50	10.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	92	....	91	91¾	92⅞
July	88¼	....	87⅜	88	89½
Sept.	85⅝	86½	85⅝	86	86⅞
Corn—					
May	59⅜	60⅝	59⅜	60½	60¼
July	58¼	....	58	60	58½
Sept.	57⅜	58½	....	58⅝	58
Oats—					
May (old)	52¼	52½	62	52⅜	52⅜
May (new)	49⅝	50¼	....	50½	50⅝
July (old)	45¼	....	44⅞	45½	45⅜
July (new)	43⅝	....	....	43⅝	44¼
Sept.	37½	....	37	37¼	37⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	99⅜	1.00	....	....	1.00⅞
July	95⅜	....	....	....	....
Corn—					
May	69¾	69½	....	....	69½
July	....	....	....	....	68½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	93⅜	....	92⅜	93¼	94¼
July	86½	....	85½	85⅞	87

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	11.30	11.40	11.27	11.37	11.25
July	11.65	11.80	11.65	11.75	11.66
Lard—					
May	7.30	....	....	7.37	7.25
July	7.50	....	....	7.60	7.45
Ribs—					
May	6.40	6.47	....	6.45	6.37
July	6.70	6.75	....	6.72	6.65

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Feb. 18.—With light supply and a continued good local demand, hog prices were up 5c to 10c today. Best inquiry was for good yorkers. Trade ruled active and and closed some weaker, with a large supply in view